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HISTORY
OF THE
16th
SIXTEENTH BATTERY
OF
OHIO VOLUNTEER LIGHT ARTILLERY
U. S. A.

From Enlistment, August 20, 1861,
to Muster Out, August 2, 1865.

Compiled from the diaries of Comrades, the
best recollections of survivors,
and official records.

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OHIO ARTILLERY. 16th Battery, 1861-1865.
History of the Sixteenth Battery of Ohio
Volunteer Light Artillery, U.S.A. From en-
listment, August 20, 1861, to muster out,
August 2, 1865. Compiled from the diaries of
comrades, the best recollections of survivors,
and official records. [n.p.] 1906.
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Presented to my Friends,

Paul W. Gould & Family.

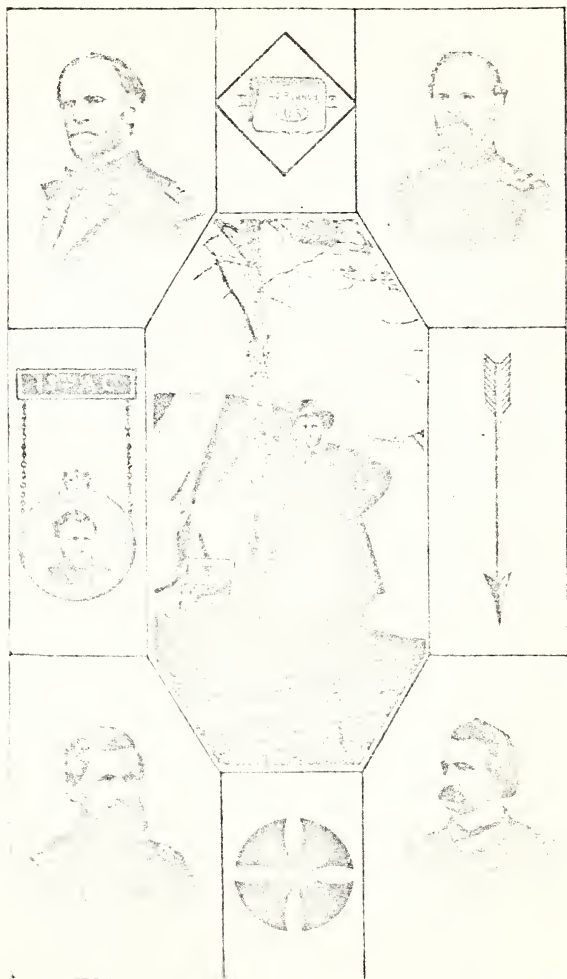
By the Author.

I've seen where Brave Men battled,
While about them bullets rattled;
Where the ground was torn to pieces,
Without much regard for leases;
Where men trampled on their brothers,
And made human sieves of others;
Where the Wounded and the Dying,
On the Battle-fields were lying;
Where the BRAVE rushed on to slaughter,
While the Wounded called for water;
Where---But NOW YOU'LL NOT WONDER
Which FLAG-I WAS FIGHTING UNDER;
If in doubt---I can convince you,
And will GREET YOU- On page 102.

James M. Miller.

A UNION Veteran.-61 Years after.
October 1923.

<p><u>Wm J Sherman</u> was born in Ohio, Feb. 8, 1820, and edu- cated at the Mili- tary Academy. He served in the Flor- ida war, the Mex- ican war, and the Rebellion war. He attained the rank of General. He died Feb. 14, 1891.</p>	<p>Badge of the 15th Corps</p>	<p><u>John B. McPherson</u> was born in Ohio in 1829, and educa- ted at West Point Military Academy. He served in the war of the Rebellion as an Engineer and of a Commander, attaining the rank of Major-General. He was killed in battle July 22, 1864.</p>
<p>Badge of the 13th Army Corps</p>	<p><u>U. S. Grant</u> was born in Ohio, April 27, 1822, and educated in the Acade- my at West Point. He served in the Mexican war. Subsequently he resigned from the Army and en- gaged in Indian affairs. When the Rebellion broke out he re-entered the Army and became its supreme military Chieftain. He command- ed in person at Donat- son and Vicksburg, and in the battles imme- diately preceding Appo- mattox. He was President of the United States for four years.</p>	<p>Badge of the 17th Army Corps</p>
<p><u>O. O. Howard</u> was born in Maine, Nov. 8, 1830, and edu- cated at West Point Military Academy. He served in the Flor- ida war and the war of the Rebellion. He lost an arm at the battle of Fort Fisher. He is now a Major-General in the Regular Army.</p>	<p>Badge of the 16th Corps</p>	<p><u>John A. Logan</u> was born in Illinois, Feb. 9, 1826. He began life as a lawyer. He served in the Mexican war and the war of the Rebellion, attaining the rank of Major-General. He served 22 years in Congress, 6 in the House and 16 in the Senate. He died Dec 26 1886.</p>



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PREFACE

As the years go by the survivors of the late civil war find themselves treasuring more and more the scenes and actions through which they passed in that war, and the record of events of which they themselves were a part. The history we ourselves helped to make must always be of the deepest interest to us. The first step toward a history of the Sixteenth Ohio Battery was taken at the Reunion of 1886, when a committee was appointed for this purpose, with Comrade James M. Miller as chairman. Some work was done, though it was not reported at any Reunion. Comrade Fletcher White had also done some work toward such a history. To the Reunion of 1904 Comrade Miller sent a partial history he had worked up, urging the comrades to write him incidents and experiences to be used in completing the work. This history when examined by the other comrades was found incomplete, especially in the earlier stage of our service, as Comrade Miller had only come to the battery in December, 1863; but he had transcribed most of the official reports bearing on our service. When this work was brought before the association, with the request made by Miller for aid in completing it, a committee was appointed "to co-operate with Comrade Miller in the preparation of a historical narrative of the battery from its organization to the close of its service." All the comrades present pledged this committee to send in letters of recollection; but nearly all failed to do this, and nothing was done that year. At the Reunion of 1905 some change was made in the committee, and they were

again instructed to work on the history to its completion. The committee incorporated the work of Comrades Miller and White in the narrative now presented. They were able to make the earlier part of it full and accurate from the diaries of Comrades Cory and Stafford covering that period. Lieutenant Murdock also furnished some very valuable items of the Vicksburg campaign, which he as an officer had special opportunity of knowing best. Pains were taken by the committee to get the best and most accurate recollections of all who could be consulted on the most important points. The unique feature of having in the book the war portraits and brief personal sketch of as many of the comrades as could be obtained was suggested by Comrade Miller. The committee was able to get 112 of these, some only by persevering effort.

The committee herewith present their work as the best they were able to do with the material thus brought together. While imperfect, we may well be gratified that so much could still be gathered after so many years; and the hope is cherished that in the evening days of our life this narrative may prove of interest to us and those coming after us.

H. B. BELMER.

S. McK. STAFFORD,

J. P. CORY.

In behalf of the comrades and myself, I wish in this public manner to thank the above committee for their cooperation and valuable assistance in the compilation of this little volume.

JAMES M. MILLER.

INTRODUCTORY

EXTRACTS FROM

"OHIO IN THE WAR FOR THE UNION"

The State of OHIO, which in the next four years was to contribute to the UNION CAUSE an army of soldiers amounting in the aggregate to THREE HUNDRED and TEN THOUSAND men, had in 1860 a population of not quite two-and-a-half millions and was the third state in population and wealth in the Union. Along four hundred and thirty-six miles of her southern border lay slave states. Ohio, as well as the other states lying north of the Ohio river, never expected to need an army to fight her neighbors south of it: the spirit of the North was commercial, industrial, not military. The young men cared little for forming military companies, to drill and become familiar with military tactics and regulations, or to become skillful in handling arms. But there was a deep and intense feeling on the subject of slavery, and many foresaw that a conflict must come sooner or later.

Whether it was through a far-seeing anticipation of what was to grow out of this anti-slavery feeling, or whether it

what later became a great and grand army, which only needed the electric flash bearing the news of the bombardment of Fort Sumter, the surrender, and the call of the President to protect the Capital from danger of sudden capture by the conspirators, to arouse the patriotism of her loyal sons in offering their services in defending the integrity of the Union.

On the 15th of April, '61, Columbus was wild with the excitement of the President's call to arms. On the 16th the feeling was even more intense; troops were arriving, and in less than twenty-four hours after the receipt of the call the city was full of troops, the militia officers eagerly expressing their readiness for orders. But ONE single day was required to raise the first two regiments in answer to the President's call. On the morning of the 18th of April the First and Second Ohio Regiments of Infantry were organized from the first companies which had already hurriedly arrived at Columbus. They were made up of well-known militia companies from leading towns and cities, and from different parts of the state, as follows:

FIRST OHIO INFANTRY.

- Company A. Lancaster Guards.
- B. Lafayette Guards, Dayton.
- C. Dayton Light Guards.
- D. Montgomery Guards.
- E. Cleveland Greys.
- F. Hibernian Guards, Cleveland.
- G. Portsmouth Guards.
- H. Zanesville Guards.
- I. Mansfield Guards.
- K. Jackson Guards, Hamilton.

SECOND OHIO INFANTRY.

- Company A. Rover Guards, Cincinnati.
- B. Columbus Videttes.
- C. Columbus Fencibles.
- D. Zouave Guards, Cincinnati.
- E. Lafayette Guards, Cincinnati.
- F. Springfield Zouaves.
- G. Pickaway Company.
- H. Steubenville Company.
- I. Covington Blues, Miami County.
- K. Pickaway Company.

So prompt was their response to the cry of danger from the National Capital that within forty-eight hours after the telegraph call of the President the two Ohio regiments above noted were on their way to the rescue of the imperiled Capital. They met, however, with vexatious delays on the route, and did not arrive on the Potomac until the danger was averted. They however participated in the three months' campaign and rendered gallant service in the first flurry of the war around Washington.

So prompt and unanimous was the response to the call for volunteers that the Governor was overwhelmed with offers and petitions for service. By this time the attitude of Kentucky had become a source of alarm along the border. Her Governor had refused, with insult, the call of the President for troops by stating, viz: "I say emphatically that Kentucky will furnish no troops for the wicked purpose of subduing her sister southern states." When this response was made public Ohio's Governor immediately telegraphed the War Department: "If Kentucky will not fill her quota Ohio will fill it for her." He more than kept his promise. In two days two more regiments were dispatched; in a week

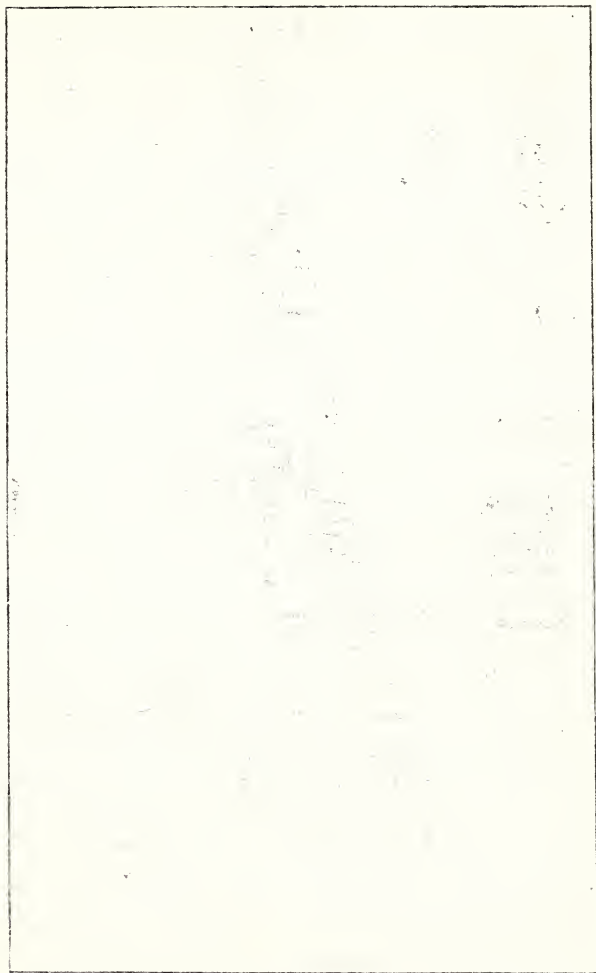
the quota of the state was more than full; within ten days so many companies had been accepted that the state was forced to take ten extra regiments into her own pay. Before two weeks had elapsed more companies had been offered than would have filled the quota of Ohio, the quota of Kentucky, and half the quota of Virginia.

Sixteen days after the President's call Adjutant-General Carrington announced that the offers of troops from Ohio were enough to fill the quota of seventy-five thousand men allotted to the entire country.

We can now read these statements with no emotion save that of pride at the magnificent, loyal and patriotic conduct of our noble State, which had in the National Service over two hundred regiments of all arms. In the course of the war she furnished two hundred and thirty regiments besides twenty-six independent batteries of artillery, five independent companies of cavalry, several companies of sharpshooters, large parts of five regiments credited to West Virginia, two regiments credited to Kentucky, two regiments transferred to "United States Colored Troops," and a large proportion of the Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth Massachusetts.

In all these various organizations, as original members or as recruits, the State furnished to the National Service the magnificent ARMY OF THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN THOUSAND ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY soldiers. They fought on nearly every battle-field of the war. Thirty-seven Ohio soldiers out of every thousand fell dead or were mortally wounded in battle. Eleven thousand two hundred and thirty-seven of them were killed or mortally wounded. Six thousand five hundred and sixty-three were left dead on the battle-fields. Seventeen thousand six hundred and seventy-five died before the expiration of their terms of enlistment, of diseases contracted in the service.

The story we now seek to tell of our services, and the life led by us and its record, we are firmly persuaded, will never cease to be cherished by our grateful countrymen, and that no flag will ever be permitted to wave over the graves of our soldiers but the flag they fought to maintain.



Our Log-cabin Camp at Jefferson City.

From a pencil sketch made at the time by comrade "Ike Richmond."

HISTORY

THE Sixteenth Battery of Ohio Volunteer Light Artillery was the Fourth in point of time to be mustered into the service, and ought rightly to have had that number instead of the Sixteenth, as the following dates of entering the service will prove: First Battery, July 31, 1861; Second Battery, July 20; Third Battery, Nov. 11; Fourth Battery, August 2; Fifth Battery, August 31. From the date of entering the service the Third Battery had no right to that number at all, being later than the Fourth and Fifth. The First, Second and Fourth only were before us, so that we were really the Fourth. But we made our record as the Sixteenth and are so proud of it that we would not exchange it for any other whatever.

The start for organizing a battery for the service had already been made at Springfield and New Carlisle as early as April 15, 1861. Drilling was done by those enlisted at both places. But the first call for 75,000 was filled by four times as many clamoring to be accepted as could be used. This company even sent a special messenger, Lieutenant Deme, to Columbus to try to get the Governor to accept them, but failed, and the matter was dropped, though drilling was kept up for some time. But after the battle of Bull Run there was a call for 300,000 more troops, and a chance now

for those who had been rejected before to enlist. Many of those who had been in the former company went into what became the Sixteenth Ohio Battery.

On August 20th, 1861, James A. Mitchell was commissioned to raise a company of volunteer light artillery, to serve for three years or the war; he had been captain of the earlier organization. The company was recruited in Springfield, Ohio, mainly from Clark County, with a detachment of some 25 or 30 men from Logan and Hardin Counties. There were in the start 168 men. But as a battery needs the full quota of men to be effective, the losses occurring from time to time were made good by details from infantry regiments and by recruits, to the number of 169, so that altogether 337 men served in the battery besides three colored cooks, making 340 in all.

The uniform date of enlistment of the original number was August 20th, 1861. On September 3rd these assembled on the Fair Grounds at Springfield, and the next day elected officers as follows: James A. Mitchell, of Springfield, captain; R. P. Twist, of Vienna Cross Roads, and George Murdock, of Springfield, first lieutenants; E. H. Funston, of New Carlisle, I. N. Mitchell, of Springfield, second lieutenants. Lieutenants Twist, Murdock and Mitchell, and some eight or ten of the men, had been in the three months' service.

This company had been originally recruited to become a part of an artillery regiment to be raised by Colonel Sherwin, but he failed to raise the regiment, and the Adjutant General of Ohio, Buckingham, being slow to accept the battery, General Fremont by telegraph notified his acceptance of it, and ordered it to St. Louis immediately. Owing to the battery not having gone into camp in its own state, and the mustering officer having failed to furnish the Adjutant General of Ohio with a copy of the Muster-in Roll, it

did not receive its designated number till some time in December, hence instead of being the Fourth, it was numbered the Sixteenth.

The company left Springfield on the afternoon of September 5th. A farewell was given them in the public square, now Fountain Square. The ladies of New Carlisle had made a beautiful silk flag which was presented to them by Rev. Frank Merrick, M. E. minister of New Carlisle, in a stirring address. This flag was beautifully made of pure silk, and every stitch taken in making it was of love and loyalty. We carried it with us through all our marching and fighting till the close of the Vicksburg campaign. During the siege we put it for a short time on our fort, but we found there would be nothing left of either the flag or the staff if left any length of time exposed to the shot and shell that filled the air; so after receiving a few scars and rents at the hands of the enemy we took it in, and sent it home after that great and successful campaign was over. It is now so sadly torn and worn that it will no longer bear unfurling at battery reunions, where it is always taken by its custodian, Comrade James M. Bolinger, but is still revered and loved by the boys as one of the most precious relics of the time when life and health were freely offered for our country's good. Speeches were also made at this farewell meeting by Rev. John Braden, of Linden Hill Academy, and that grand old man, Granville Moody, afterwards colonel of the 74th U. V. I., and called the fighting parson. The company went by rail to

CINCINNATI

and in the evening they were transferred to the steamboat, I. H. Thomas, and taken as far as Lawrenceburg on account of a broken bridge on the O. & M. R. R. While on the boat they were mustered into the United States' service

by Captain Lew Wilson, of the 19th Regiment, U. S. A. The medical examination was very superficial. From Lawrenceburg they went by rail to

ST. LOUIS

arriving at two o'clock, a. m., September 7th, reporting to General Fremont's headquarters, but we found quarters only by daylight in a three-story brick building on Carondelet Avenue, nearly opposite the Arsenal Park Gate. This building was floored and roofed but had no doors or windows. Just south of the house was a large common where for over a month we did an immense amount of tramping (drilling). We drew uniforms, blankets, etc., but could get no equipments, as everything was urgently demanded for the Eastern armies, especially for McClellan's Army of the Potomac, whereby injustice was done to General Fremont, who was expected to drive the rebels out of his department, but was not furnished with the means for doing it. Rations had been drawn the first day, together with camp kettles and the usual tin cup, tin plate, knife, fork and spoon. The fare was common "hard tack," beans, bacon, coffee and sugar, and occasionally hominy or rice; the latter the most difficult thing to cook fit to eat in camp kettles. At first cooks were appointed for the whole company, but this proving unsatisfactory, messes of twelve to sixteen were formed, each managing its own cooking.

We now took our first lesson in military obedience, for many had not been accustomed to obey the commands of others; in fact the American boy finds this somewhat hard.

After some time there was a hitch in the commissary department; rations were short, and we found it necessary to look out for ourselves. So we took our first lesson in foraging, on a bright moonlight night. Without previous ex-

perience we found that we could provide a more varied ration than Uncle Sam. Some new experiences were gained in cooking the things foraged, so different from the regular ration. It was said of one of the boys that he forgot to take the insides from his chicken before cooking it. Some of the boys found a tree in the grounds of General Frank P. Blair full of splendid pippins that gleamed in the moonlight. When they got them to camp they were found to be unripe quinces. Three others found a "Dutchman's" hen-house well stocked. One of them went in and began handing out to the others. The owner appeared on the scene—the two outside men ran with what they had. Then the "Dutchman" said to the one inside, "Now, I've got you." The forager stooped and butted the man in the stomach, who doubled up and cried, "Ach, Himmell!" The forager rushed past him and cried, "Now you haven't got me!"

Being at the Arsenal we constantly saw evidences of the war in progress. Troops were coming continually to the Arsenal for ammunition and arms; some who had fought "mit Siegel," or had been with Mulligan at the surrender of Lexington, Mo. The contemplated forward movement by Fremont against Price caused great activity and tension in both military and civil circles. If we could have obtained our equipment promptly and had some drill with a battery we would doubtless have gone with the troops on this forward movement. Fremont was in command of the Western Department, including all the country from Illinois to the Rocky Mountains, but equipments, especially for batteries, were demanded in the East, so that we received none for three months, and could only drill on foot. This squad-drill without any sort of equipment became monotonous, but it was all we could do to make soldiers of ourselves.

Besides drilling we did some guard duty at the Arsenal, guarding prisoners, bridge burners and bushwhackers;

a most repulsive lot. But all our guard duty was not over this sort. It fell to our lot to guard one distinguished officer, Col. F. P. Blair, of the 1st Missouri regiment. For some reason General Fremont had put him under arrest, and details were made from our company to stand guard over him in his tent. Among others it fell to Fin. Torrence to stand guard in the evening. The relief guard failed to find him, and Fin stayed all night. Though we were green yet, as the failure of the relief guard to find him proves, he was soldier enough to know that he dared not leave his post, and especially when guarding so high an officer. Colonel Blair invited him into his tent and offered him liquid refreshment, but he was firm in his refusal, and would do nothing that might interfere with his firmly and vigilantly doing his duty. On September 25 we had our first drill with field guns—not our own—in the Arsenal. On September 30th sergeants and corporals were appointed. On October 9th we drew knapsacks and canteens and overcoats, which would have made us feel as if getting ready for the march if we had been in possession of the one thing we wanted above everything else—our battery.

On October 15th we went by the Missouri Pacific R. R., to

JEFFERSON CITY

the capital of Missouri, where Fremont had gone in pursuit of the rebel General Sterling Price, a brother of the union General Tom Price. We camped in the south of the city, where a line of fortifications was laid out, but never finished, as the rebels were soon driven far south. We were detailed to work on these fortifications, but our work was not very zealous—three good Irishmen would have done the work of thirty of us. During the siege of Vicksburg we worked with a different spirit, as we felt the urgent need of it. We

drew Fremont tents, the best tent ever invented to shed rain and stand in a storm, having a centre pole and a hoisting arrangement something like an umbrella. We also began guarding some forts with siege guns: one on a hill about one-third of a mile east of the camp. On October 29th we



Repairing Army Transportation.

drew three six-mule teams, and it was a jolly experience shoeing and hitching them up the first time, but we soon learned to appreciate the patient, unsentimental mule as a valuable adjunct of the army. On October 31st we were reviewed in the city by General Price, in command here. Two batteries and some infantry were also in the review. We had to take old muskets to make any soldierly show, and it made us very tired to carry them.

On November 8th, General Fremont went through Jeffer-

son City on his way east, having been superseded. Soon after this 100 men of our and Hickenlooper's 5th Ohio Battery, with others from the 47th Illinois and 14th Missouri Cavalry, were detailed to work on the fortifications. On November 24th General Price made a tour of inspection through our camp, and he saw some of the furnaces in the tents, which our boys had invented, and which he thought a good scheme, and said he would advise others of it—quite a compliment to us.

The government found the greatest difficulty in equipping the hundreds of thousands who had now rushed into the service; partly to remedy this, many thousands of English, Austrian and Belgian guns were bought, mostly very inferior to our Springfield rifle. Especially was this scarcity true of field guns, so that we did not get ours till December 27th. At one time General Price tried to make us take old muskets. But we had enlisted for artillery, and thought we were not obliged to take muskets. We were marched over to town, the guns were brought out for us, but we refused to take them, the men crying out, "No guns!" Our officers were in sympathy with us, and some of them would rather have resigned than become infantry. So we marched back to camp without guns.

The boys had heard much about foraging being so important to a soldier, so they began to practice while here in camp. One night one of them brought in a grindstone from the country; he thought it would be handy to sharpen axes. Next morning the captain made him take it back under guard. Another of the boys brought in a bee-hive, bees, honey and all.

On December 4th we were to have received our first three months' pay; but the paymaster claimed for our clothing more than two months' pay amounted to, and we decided to take no pay.

By this time the weather was very cold, and we concluded tents would make poor winter quarters. So the boys went to the nearby woods, cut logs and made clapboards, and soon we had thirteen very comfortable cabins built, twelve for the men and one for the officers, placed in two rows, with a wide street through the middle and a cross-street. It was wonderful how skillful some were with the axe and other simple tools. Each cabin had an ample fireplace of stone and a chimney of brick, obtained from deserted houses, cisterns, etc. Some chimneys were made of slats thickly plastered with mud. These latter would sometimes take fire; if it happened in the night the guard would cry out, "No. 8, chimney afire!" Out would rush No. 8, throw down their chimney, then next day build it up again plastered more carefully with mud. Before the cabins were built some had warmed their tents by digging a square hole in the floor covering it with sheet iron, with a tunnel for the smoke, and a joint of stove pipe outside for chimney. But the cabins were a vast improvement on this, as we could get plenty of wood by cutting it.

On December 21st we heard that our guns were on the way, at which good news we gave three cheers and a tiger. Besides drilling we did some guard duty at a commissary and public buildings in town, and some drilling with 24-pounder siege guns at the State House.

While here measles appeared in camp, generally in a mild form. Sometimes someone would go out to stand guard and at the end of two hours come in all speckled. Some cases were severe, and one fatal, that of George W. Spouler; December 12th, 1861. But the first death in the company was that of Reuben A. Wallace, a great favorite, who died from malarial fever, November 23rd, 1861. Captain Mitchell accompanied the body home for burial.

Christmas was made pleasant by many tokens of kindly re-

membrance from friends at home, things useful and palatable, giving variety to the Christmas dinner. The day before had been given up to rabbit hunting, over 50 having been captured without dog or gun, and these were found vastly superior to old bacon. What also helped to make us glad was the expectation of having our guns in a very few days; and on December 27th word came that the battery had arrived, and we went over to the railroad to unload the guns.

These guns were turned out by the Miles Greenwood Foundry, of Cincinnati, Ohio, at that time one of the best foundries in the State. The Government could not turn out equipments fast enough in its various arsenals, and private manufacturing concerns were pressed into service to help out, and the above foundry made field guns for Ohio troops. These guns were the old style 6-pounder brass field gun, four of them rifled, calibre 3.80, carrying a Hotchkiss conical ball of 16 pounds, and percussion shell of 14½ pounds. The other two guns were smooth bore, calibre 3.67.

We now began drilling with enthusiasm. Our officers had everything to learn out of the book, but old Sergeant Partridge had served both in the British and United States artillery, and his practical knowledge was a valuable help. The rifled guns were the right and left sections, under Lieutenants Twist and Murdock, the centre section under Lieutenant Funston, with the caissons in charge of Lieutenant Mitchell. Harness came with the guns, but no horses, so that we could not yet practice any field maneuvers or do practical service. On December 31st our battery was inspected by Captain Hickenlooper, of the 5th Ohio Battery, which was also stationed at this place.

On January 8th, "Old Hickory's" victory over the British at New Orleans was celebrated, and our battery had the honor of firing the salute, which was the first time the guns were fired, six rounds by each gun.

The ground was now covered with snow, weather stormy, and the guns kept mostly under cover, so that we did not get the drilling we would have had in favorable weather. But we kept very comfortable in our cabins, the guard duty being the worst exposure we had.

On Sunday, February 16th, we were ordered to

BENTON BARRACKS, ST. LOUIS.

We loaded our guns, wagons, etc., on flat cars and as Pullman sleepers had not yet been invented and passenger cars were scarce, some went in box cars, others clambered up on the top to find the best place they could. It proved a very cold ride. Sergeant Patridge had tumbled off and was missing when we arrived. He came to us weeks later, having been in the hospital with his right wrist broken, which had healed up so the joint was stiff. On our arrival at St. Louis we fired a salute in honor of the taking of Fort Donelson.

We camped in Benton Barracks. There were few troops there then, but had been used by many troops who had seen rough service. Here some of us made our first acquaintance with that strange creature, the army greyback. From the peculiar sensations some thought they were getting a new sort of disease till they discovered the real cause. Many who had come from refined homes were horrified to think they had come down to this. But in their experience of the next few years they found that the greyback is no respecter of persons, and if he cannot find a suitably dirty person, is content to stay for a while with any clean one who happens to come in his way, eternal vigilance being the price of tolerably fair exemption.

At Benton Barracks, an incident happened that came near losing the battery five good men. The place was large, with a high board fence around it. There were not infantry troops

enough to furnish guards all around this, and so the battery was required to furnish a daily detail for guard duty. But the boys claimed that artillery men were not liable for such guard duty, and grumbled and threatened not to go—and then dutifully went. This had been going on some days when one morning five were detailed for this guard duty and they resolutely refused to go. They were sent to Headquarters under arrest and put in the guard-house, a place very much like a city police station with iron barred cells, into which the prisoners were locked at night, while in daytime they occupied the large room. When they had been there two days the battery received marching orders, and these five would have been left behind to await court martial if one of the officers had not gone to the commanding general and interceded for their release on the ground that they were some of the best men and had only made a mistake in what a soldier is required to do. Soon after this more corporals were needed, and two of the five, Belmer and Siess, were promoted to be corporals.

On February 22d there was a review of troops in the city, but as we had no horses yet we could not be in it, only look on. But on February 26th, we drew the most of our horses, and in a couple of days the men were divided into gun detachments. On March 3d, we hitched the horses to the guns for the first time, and from their performance it looked as if everybody who has a mean, worthless horse, tries to sell it to the government. On March 7th we went with the battery through the city down to the arsenal, where we drew ammunition, and did some firing at a target in the river below.

On March 8th we received marching orders for

PILOT K., OB, MO.

84 miles by the Iron Mt. R. R., south of St. Louis, so that we had no time to drill in battery. But between Pilot Knob and

Shepherd Mt. there is a valley which made a fine drill ground, and for two weeks we made most diligent use of it. We also had some target practice. It was the first chance we had to practice field evolutions.

At the Knob wood was very scarce. The boys pulled up the fence posts left by former troops, and got wood from the top of the Knob and Shepherd Mt. There was a double track up the Mt., with a car on each, so arranged by cable that a full car started from the top would draw up the empty car, and with these cars we got some of our wood.

While here we were put into the Division of General Frederick C. Steele, in command of South-Eastern Missouri. Here we met troops we afterwards fought with and learned to know well and favorably—the 21st Illinois (Grant's own regiment) and the 38th Illinois, the 1st Indiana and 5th Illinois cavalry. We composed the first brigade with these troops, in command of Colonel Carlin, of the 38th Illinois. On March 18th we received the news of the capture of New Madrid. While here General Steele makes this report to General Halleck, who was now in command in place of Fremont: "We have no ammunition for the Sixteenth Ohio Battery except what is in the ammunition chests, 200 rounds of mixed ammunition (to each gun). This is half the usual allowance, and might be insufficient if we should entrench ourselves at Helena. This did not occur to me till I inspected Capt. Mitchell's battery."

The amount of ammunition we carried proved sufficient not only till we reached Helena but all through the Vicksburg campaign till the beginning of siege, with the exception of the left section guns, which had to refill their chests after Champion's Hill.

We left Pilot Knob on Sunday, March 23d, finding roads in a terrible condition and making only about twelve miles. Next day we reached Bailey's P. O., where there had been a rebel

camp. Late in the evening two men came into the camp in pursuit of a runaway slave. "Sambo" could not be persuaded to return with them peaceably, and they were afraid to use force in the presence of the "Yanks." They stayed near the camp, but next morning "Sambo" was gone. Thousands were thus freed by the troops without waiting for Lincoln's proclamation.

Camping next evening on Otter Creek, the wagon train had fallen so far behind that our teams did not get in till in the night, and we went to bed tentless and supperless. Next day reached Black River and camped on ground that had been occupied by rebel troops under General Hardee, the Hardee whose tactics the Union troops were then using. The creek was crossed next day on a ferry boat, one carriage at a time. Here General Steele overtook his advance. Next day we made eighteen miles, though there was a delay of two hours mending the broken axle of one of the gun carriages. We next reached Reeves Station March 25, where we remained five days; then on April 1st to

DONIPHAN, MO.

This place is on the Current River. When about five miles from Doniphan an orderly came galloping back with the report that the advance had driven in the enemy's pickets and was engaged in a brisk skirmish. All hurried forward with the hope soon to be in our first engagement. An accident occurred here; going down hill on a brisk trot a limber wheel of a caisson struck a stump, and Myron G. Love was thrown off so that both wheels passed over his thighs and body. It seems a miracle that he was not crushed to death, but though seriously injured he continued with us till November 5th, when he died, doubtless from the injuries received.

All our hurry was for nothing, the cavalry had put the

enemy to flight. We went into camp between the town and the river. That night a violent storm of rain, wind and lightning broke over the camp, nearly all the tents were blown down, some dead trees to which a picket rope was tied were blown down, but no horses were hurt. On the night of April 3d, while still in camp at Doniphan, our pickets were fired upon, and for the first time we heard the "long roll. Every old soldier will remember what a peculiar thrill the "long roll" caused, not only while yet inexperienced but at all times. Everything is dropped to prepare for action and be in place. The effort to harness the horses hurriedly in the dark taught the boys the importance of order and care in placing the harness. The battery took a position at the river near the ford, and sent a Hotchkiss shell or two in the direction of the firing heard in the woods. Thus ended our first "engagement" with the enemy.

At this time we were a long distance from our base of supplies, and roads very bad, so that at times rations were very short, little or no hard tack or meat. One afternoon Corporals Forgy, Daily, Cory, Lukens and Stafford avoided the pickets to do some foraging. They found some "razor-back" hogs in a field, lean enough to be good runners. They built a pen in one corner of the field and tried to corral them. When they had almost succeeded they broke and escaped, all but one which was knocked down, killed and skinned and carried to camp to the envy of all the meat-hungry boys.

On the night of April 6th, our pickets were again fired upon, followed by the long roll calling out the brigade, the battery was pulled into a corn-field and fired several shots, but nothing more was heard from the bushwhackers. As it was dark and the guns nearly swamped in the soft ground, the horses were taken back to camp, leaving the cannoneers to fight it out with the mud and rain.

On Sunday, April 13th, there was quite a stir in camp over

the news that Island No. 10 had been taken and the battle of Pittsburg Landing had been fought a week before.

Leaving Doniphan April 16th, we crossed Current River in a very leaky flat-boat, made by ourselves with inadequate tools; one load of fifteen horses came near swamping. The roads were terribly muddy, weather wet and cold; during 96 hours it rained 36. On the 21st, we reached

POCAHONTAS, ARK.,

on the Big Black River. We passed a rebel camp with the log huts of the "Johnnies" still standing, and camped near another, which had evidently been the winter-quarters of a considerable force. There were at least 150 buried in the nearby graveyard, with the soldiers' names on the headboards. Our supplies ran short, very little flour, bacon, coffee and sugar, and no candles or soap, so that keeping kettles and pans and ourselves clean became quite a problem.

Leaving Pocahontas April 30th, we now became acquainted with the afterwards familiar *cypress swamps*. It is a strange sight to see for the first time the tall umbrella-topped cypress trees, and the "knees" growing 3 to 4 feet out of the water. At one place we passed through a cypress swamp where the water was half way up the ammunition chests. In another place the rear caisson broke through the thin shell of soil into quicksand, swamping three of the horses and burying the wheels on one side till the hubs were out of sight. The horses were unhitched, prolongs attached, and with the help of the infantry the caisson was dragged out. In fact the same thing was done many times from this on. We arrived at

JACKSONPORT

on the White River, May 4th a part of Curtis' Army of the Southwest reaching there about the same time. He had been

ordered by General Halleck, in command of the Western Department, to send ten regiments of infantry to Tennessee via Cape Girardeau, and in obedience to this order the 21st and 38th Ill. of our brigade together with eight other regiments left Jacksonport, May 10th, for a hurried march to the Mississippi River. Lieut. Twist was left here with the right section while the rest proceeded to

BATESVILLE,

twenty-five miles up the river, arriving there May 22d. Here we found the main body of the Army of the South-West, which had come from Pea Ridge, and we now became a part of it. The section that remained at Jacksonport came near having a fighting experience ahead of the rest, for the rebel gunboat "Blue Wing" came up White River, and the boys were anxious to fire on it, but the Colonel of the 9th Ill. Cavalry in command refused to allow them to fire at the gunboat lest somebody might be hurt on the opposite shore, though the battery boys offered \$10 a shot for the privilege, and though the citizens, women and children and men, were cheering the rebel gunners while shelling our troops with 9-inch shells.

Batesville was a beautiful, healthy place, our camp was on a ridge overlooking the town and river. The month we spent here was very pleasant, but we were 200 miles from our base, Pilot Knob and Rolla, Mo., and it took mule teams ten days and ox-teams two weeks to come through with supplies. Rations were often short, the hard tack moldy from getting wet on the way, and we had not yet learned to live on the corn meal which was the main fare of the rebel army and all the natives. Fuller experience taught us that the corn pone properly made is, perhaps, just as nourishing and palatable as the hard tack.

On June 10th, the right section joined us from Jacksonport. Curtis had intended to move on Little Rock, but the loss of the

ten regiments sent away compelled him to abandon this plan, as his force was insufficient, so we headed eastward for the Mississippi River, which after great hardships we struck finally at Helena. If soldiering at Batesville had been a picnic, this march called for all the endurance of which man is capable.

On June 22d, 1862, the battery, brigaded with the 11th Wisconsin and 33rd Illinois Inf. and 1st Missouri Battery under Col. C. L. Harris, left Batesville, going a few miles to Sulphur Grove, and the next day to Jacksonport, where the Big Black flows from the north into White River, and which we had to cross going east. The laying of the pontoon bridge delayed us a day, and then was found insufficient to sustain a caisson and horses, so these were unhitched and carriages run over by hand, and it took a night and a day for all the troops to cross over. The following day the march was resumed, different roads leading in the same general direction being utilized. Bushwhackers hovered along the flanks of the army and there were frequent skirmishes. A foraging party, in which our battery had two teams and a few men, was attacked, a Lieut. and three men killed and several wounded, but none of our men. The roads were deep with dust, the mercury up to 103 degrees in the shade, very little water except in the swamps. For nearly two months we were cut off from outside supplies and lived off the country. No mail reached us and we were lost to the outside world. The country had not been drained of native supplies, and we often stopped at some little country mill to grind corn meal. But soon we struck the swamps, through which we waded and corduroyed, and out of which we drank and got water for our coffee. It was no uncommon thing to wade in a little from the edge and push back the green scum before dipping water for the canteen or coffee; as much as possible we made it into coffee, though of this we had a very scant supply.

The country between Batesville and Helena was the most

backward in civilization and cultivation of any we saw in the South. Sometimes not a church or a school-house was seen all day, and cabins few. One day we passed the house where the Arkansas traveller stopped for shelter in the rain. The roof was leaking. He asked the owner why he didn't fix it; he answered that when it was raining he couldn't fix it, and when it was fair it didn't leak. The roof hadn't been mended yet when we passed. Another day we passed a family sitting on the porch enjoying the evening twilight and cooling air. They had a pot of coals and smoking stuff, and around this they were all huddled for protection from the mosquitoes. The natives expected the Yankees would be terrible creatures, doing such things as the Turks do to the Armenians, and the Russians to the Jews, and they were much surprised to see us ordinary looking men, in fact rather better looking than their own men, and decently behaved.

Their faith in the Confederacy is illustrated by the following incident. Toward evening one day a couple of the boys visited a plantation to forage. They bought a lot of stuff for over \$20 and offered to pay for it in greenbacks or Confederate money, though this latter was counterfeit, well printed and plenty among the Union troops. These natives were afraid of green backs, and took their pay in Confederate scrip, giving change in good money. The boys got a darkey on the plantation to yoke up a pair of oxen to bring their stuff to camp, and they came in as proud and pompous as if a Cæsar were making a triumphal entry. The ethics of this transaction is all right from a soldier's standpoint. They offered good money and it was hated and refused. And the counterfeit scrip was just as good as the genuine, neither of them worth anything.

On July 1st, the battery started at four o'clock, a. m., and in twelve miles reached Dr. Pickett's plantation, where the 11th Wisconsin, as escort to a foraging party had had a skirmish

the day before. The rebels had blocked the roads with fallen timbers but we soon cleared them. On July 3d we reached

AUGUST.1

on the left bank of White River, where we remained the next day to celebrate the Fourth of July. At daybreak the band of the 11th Wisconsin played the national airs; at 12 o'clock, M., a national salute was fired by the 1st Missouri Battery, much to the disgust of our boys who thought the honor should have been given to us. Another battery in Osterhaus' Division also fired a salute and 8,000 troops were on parade. Later in the afternoon the boys were invited to a meeting in the camp of the 8th Indiana, prayer was offered by the chaplain, Sanford, the Declaration of Independence was read by Colonel Washburn, followed by Colonel Hovey with some humorous remarks and good advice to the men about pillaging, then an address by Colonel Bussey of the 3d Iowa Cavalry, and a spread-eagle Fourth of July speech by Colonel Washburn.

The march was resumed on the 6th, but on account of the heat and dust we had to make frequent halts. Two of our horses were overcome with heat and lack of water, and one of them died. In the afternoon we camped beside a sluggish little bayou; beyond it was a canebrake where some horses had been hidden. Lt. Murdock and some of the boys waded the waist deep stream and captured the horses, which were in the care of a couple of boys. One of these horses, a very large, tall sorrel, was claimed by Murdock for his own use, and he nearly required a mounting block to get into the saddle.

On July 7th we reached

COTTON PLANT,

where our advance, the 1st Indiana Cavalry, the 11th Wisconsin and 33rd Illinois, had a fight with the rebels who lost 140

killed and wounded, while our loss was only 7 killed and 30 wounded. The rebels left their dead and badly wounded on the field, while the 1st Indiana Cavalry pursued them several miles. The next day the wagon-train was put in the centre of the column for greater security against sudden attack from a considerable rebel force known to be near.

On July 9th we had the severest marching we ever did. We started at four o'clock, a. m., being warned to take all the water we could and use it carefully. The heat was fearful. In the afternoon we came to a cabin with a well; eagerly the bucket was let down, but only a little mud was brought up. Afterwards we came to a swamp, fed and watered the horses and rested for two hours, then at six o'clock, p. m., continued the march. It was a beautiful, moonlight night, and the cooling air and slight dew made marching less torturing than in the glare and dust of the day. But men and horses were suffering fearfully from fatigue and lack of water, but we dared not stop short of a supply of water, though men and horses were dropping by the roadside. At length, at two 'clock, a. m., we reached

CLARENDON

and the White River full of good water. We had marched 22 hours and made 35 miles.

A fleet of transports with a gunboat for escort, with supplies from Memphis down the Mississippi and up White River was to have met us at Clarendon. Not finding us they went up as far as Des Arc. They could hear nothing of us, as we were lost to the outside world; we had not yet reached there, and so the fleet turned back. Therefore we struck cut for the Mississippi River, some 50 miles distant. The first day out from Clarendon was as bad as any we had had, but after that roads and supplies became better. The start was not made till near

noon and kept up till eleven o'clock, p. m. Our wagons with all the camp equipage were with another Division, and we bivouacked in a field by the roadside. Men and horses suffered for lack of bread and corn, though we found meat plenty. We passed over long stretches of corduroy road. The next day the Quartermaster of the 11th Wis. gave us one box of hard tack from his scanty supply. The horses were fed on "roasting ears."

On Sunday, July 13th. we reached

HELENA.

At first we were camped above town under the big cottonwoods in the bottom. A boat with supplies from Memphis reached there the same day. The fleet and gunboat Lexington, that had failed to reach us at Clarendon, arrived on the 16th. Besides supplies, the boats carried the 24th, the 31st, the 43rd, and the 46th Ind. regiments, with which we became closely associated during the Vicksburg campaign, for on December 22nd, 1862, we were put in General A. P. Hovey's Division with them (except the 43rd Indiana). Our camp under the cottonwoods proved very unhealthy. In fact Helena proved the climax of all the unhealthy, malarial country we had been in for some months. Malarial fevers, dysentery, chronic diarrhœa and kindred diseases broke out; few escaped entirely. On July 26th, we moved to

OLD TOWN LANDING

twenty miles below Helena. This was even worse than Helena. The weather was very hot, water bad, fighting mosquitoes the principal employment. A ration of whiskey and quinine was served daily to the men; the company was drawn up and an officer with a bucket full of the medicine (?) and a little tin cup

gave each man his dose. Most of them took it willingly but some absolutely refused to take it in spite of strict orders, and experience proved they were fully as well as the rest.

On August 13th. the battery returned to

HELENA.

camping below the town, but the condition became constantly worse. Some died, many were sent to hospitals at Memphis and elsewhere, and some were furloughed or discharged. But it became very difficult to get a furlough, many were left to die who would have recovered if they had been sent home. As an instance of this, the father of James L. McKinney came down with a lot of Sanitary Commission stores for the company. He found his son very sick, and tried hard to get a furlough for him to take him home, but was refused. The father saw the boy would die there, and determined, if possible, to get him home even if he could not get a furlough. The chief surgeon gave him a pass and he succeeded in getting him on a Hospital Boat, and home, where with careful nursing he recovered, was discharged, and afterwards re-enlisted, becoming captain of an infantry company. The condition became so bad that hardly enough men remained to take care of the horses, and details had to be made from the infantry regiments to help out. The hospital boats were kept busy plying between Helena and Memphis and Northern towns carrying away the sick. On September 30th, 32 men of the battery were sent away on the Adriatic, but the boat was so crowded that the Surgeon, Burke, ordered off many who were still able to walk, to wait for another boat. Another lot of men was sent away on October 7th, on the D. A. January. At one time only 20 men were fit for duty.

While at Helena, in November and December, the battery accompanied two expeditions up White River, the first of

which was a failure on account of low water. On the second, we went to

DUVALL'S BLUFF

which we reached and captured on the 16th of December, and the next day to

DES ARC

both of which places the rebels thought it judicious to leave without much fighting. On this expedition two of the corporals made a most remarkable capture of scores of "rebs" without any assistance; but they were "greybacks," which had taken refuge in an old comfort which the said corporals seized as a great prize; in the end the "greybacks" came near capturing them.

After our return to Helena from our first White River expedition, waiting for the return of health, and the opening of the Spring Campaign, we again built ourselves cabins from the slender cottonwood trees. When later on we came back from our second expedition up White River, we found that the river bank on which we had built, had caved in, cabins and all, and a new camp was selected back of the town on the foot hills.

At this time the rebels still managed to get large quantities of supplies across the river to their Eastern armies. They still had some boats up the smaller rivers. Our gunboats were too few to patrol the whole river from Vicksburg to Memphis. So a fast, light, stern-wheel

STEAMBOAT, THE W.M. HENDERSON,

Capt. Lamont, was put to patrolling the river. The two guns of the left section, Lt. Murdock in command, were put on the

bow of the boat; the gunners were Belmer and White, with Cory as sergeant. These guns were put on the Henderson on the return from Duvall's Bluff up White River. The men with these guns were in part from the center section. They lived fine on the boat, and escaped the hardships of the men in camp; they slept on the cabin floor carpet, and the boat's cook prepared their meals. There was also on board a company of the 43rd Indiana.

All this while Grant was working at the problem of how to get below and in rear of Vicksburg. The attack on the Yazoo River side, at Haines Bluff, the previous December under Sherman, had been a complete failure with great loss. Some other way must be found. A couple of miles below and across from Helena and on the east side of the river is Moon Lake and the

YAZOO PASS.

This Pass, about 100 feet wide, had formerly connected with the Yazoo River, and had been navigated, but a strong levee had been built across the mouth of the Pass. This levee was cut at high water, letting the river into the Lake and Pass. When the last thin remnant of the levee was blown out on February 3, 1863, the waters rushed through with tremendous force. On the 8th the little steamer *Wm. Henderson*, with General Washburn and Chief Engineer Wilson on board, and our two guns on the bow of the boat, steered for the opening in the levee and shot through like an arrow, by the combined force of steam and flood, first passing through Moon Lake, and then entering the Pass, which is 12 to 14 miles long before entering the Coldwater River. The steamer went down the Pass five or six miles, finding some obstructions, but not enough to stop the passage of boats, but learned that heavier obstructions had been made further down. The boat returned

to Helena, and a force of 1500 men was sent down to clear the Pass. Our two guns were transferred from the *Wm. Henderson* to the *J. C. Raymond*, which was sent with this working force as a guard and also to carry provisions. The whole country was overflowed from the cut in the levee, and it took two weeks to clear the Pass, the men assisted by all the steam power of the boats finding it tremendously hard work. Often a three or four-inch hawser would snap like a thread when trying to pull out a big tree three or four feet in diameter; then six-inch hawsers were used. All the light woodwork of the upper decks was brushed off by the overhanging timber. Lieut. Murdock was very active and helpful in this work of clearing the Pass. The chief engineer in charge, Lieut. Col. J. H. Wilson, in his report of this work to General Grant says this of our energetic officer: "I take the liberty of commending the zeal and intelligence of Lieut. George Murdock, of the Sixteenth Ohio Battery, for rendering valuable assistance in directing and prosecuting the work." The work of clearing the Pass was completed Feb. 22 and as we entered the Coldwater River we fired a salute in honor of Washington's birthday by shelling the woods and canebrake, and then returned to the Pass, but the next day went down the Coldwater River some fifteen miles as far as thought prudent without support and returned to the Pass to await the expedition which Grant in the meantime had assembled at Helena with a view of getting to the rear of Haine's Bluff and Vicksburg via the Pass, Coldwater, Tallehatchie and Yazoo Rivers. General Ross with 4,500 men on boats left Helena February 25 with the gun boats for the Pass but did not reach the junction of the Tallehatchie and Yallahusha which unite at Greenwood, Miss., and make the Yazoo until March the 11th. Where the rebels when they heard of the expedition had built a formidable work called

FORT PEMBERTON.

mounting some heavy guns; and as all the country was overflowed so that no infantry or land forces could get near enough to attack, and the gunboats alone could accomplish nothing, the whole expedition started back for Helena. But in the Pass, Quinby was coming with reinforcements, and being senior to Ross assumed command and started back to see for himself if nothing more could be done. But as he found all the land within half a mile of the fort under water so that no landing of troops could be made, the whole expedition returned to Helena, April 8th, an inglorious failure.

An incident occurred on the *John C. Raymond* to which we had been transferred with a company of the Forty-third Infantry soon after the Pass was opened that will be vividly remembered by all who were on board. One evening, at dark, the boat tied up to a tree in the midst of the waters and submerged canoe. As no enemy could get to us for the waters, little guard was set. At midnight the boat's watchman raised a cry. "The boat's sinking!" In a minute everybody was bustling. The deck which had been four to five feet above water was nearly down to it. Everybody began hurling things overboard to lighten the vessel, and to pump and bail out water. Coal, barrels of meat and hams, hard tack, everything handy was hurled overboard. Some one thought that our two guns and ammunition chests were heavy and must go too, but we said "That's the last thing to go, and we go with them," and Joe Ross was watching to knock down the first man who should touch the guns. In an hour we found we were gaining on the leak, and by daylight the leak had been found and stopped. We now fished out of the water the barrels of hams we could reach. Before, they had been commissary stores, but now they were our own, as we had saved them. We had also burned a lot of our old side meat

under the boiler to get up steam quick when sinking, and we now took hams in exchange for that. At daybreak we found Bene Kinert's knapsack tied up in the top of the small tree to which the boat had been tied; he thought if she went down he'd save himself and belongings by climbing up into this tree top. The cause of the leak was probably that the boat had struck a snag just before tying up, and after dark the slow sinking was not noticed till the hold was nearly full. In less than half an hour more the water would have reached the large opening in which the tiller beam plays and she would have gone down suddenly. Probably the hurricane deck would have remained out of water, so that most of us would have been saved as well as Bene Kinert.

The real

VICKSBURG CAMPAIGN

was now to begin. The Yazoo Pass, Steel's Bayou, Lake Providence and Tensas Bayou and the canal opposite Vicksburg were all schemes of little promise and proved utter failures in accomplishing the desired result, namely, getting into an advantageous position in rear of Vicksburg; for the strength of the riverside and water batteries was already known, and the place could never be taken from the riverside. But these failures only brushed out of the way in Grant's mind all objections that might be made to his final plan. When that plan was proposed and begun everybody saw that it was the only other thing to be done—though Sherman himself doubted its success. No mind less than Grant's would have dared to undertake what he did; to run common steamboats past the tremendous batteries of the place the Confederacy fondly thought never could be taken; to use these boats as ferries below the city; move the troops by land past Vicksburg on the west side of the river, cross over, and get on firm, high ground east of the river, whereas for weeks on the

other side we had been threatened with drowning by the extraordinary high floods of the Mississippi River; this no mind but Grant's had dared to plan and undertake.

While at Helena there was a reorganizing of the army. Curtis' Army of the Southwest disappears, and

THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE

absorbs its component parts. We now became part of the First Brigade, Twelfth Division, Thirteenth Army Corps. This Corps was organized Oct. 24 1862 and had been commanded by Grant in person as the Army of the Tennessee. John A. McClelland now commanded the Corps, A. P. Hovey the Division, Geo. F. McGinnis the Brigade, composed as follows:

First Brigade (McGinnis).

Eleventh Indiana.	Twenty-fourth Indiana.
Thirty-fourth Indiana.	Forty-sixth Indiana.
Twenty-ninth Wisconsin.	Peoria or Battery A, Second
Sixteenth Ohio Battery.	Illinois.

Second Brigade (Slack).

Forty-seventh Indiana.	Twenty-fourth Iowa.
Twenty-eighth Iowa.	Fifty-sixth Ohio.
Second Ohio Battery.	First Missouri Battery.

First Indiana Cavalry.

We had at this time 111 men, 15 of whom were detailed from the Forty-sixth Indiana Regiment.

The Thirteenth Corps was composed of five divisions, the 9th Division under Osterhaus; the 10th, A. J. Smith; the 12th A. P. Hovey; the 13th, L. F. Ross; the 14th, E. A. Carr. It will be seen from this that the numbering is irregular and anomalous. In the earlier period of the war the Corps organization was not used; divisions of an army or department were

numbered from 1 up. The whole Army of the Tennessee was first called the 13th Corps, under Grant, and numbered about 90,000 men. But on December 18, 1862 an order from the War Department divided this one very large Corps into four corps, the 13th, 15th, 16th, and 17th, each bearing besides its number the designation, Army of the Tennessee. It was almost wholly a western army. Our Corps retained the number, 13th, of the original large Corps, and the divisions of this new 13th Corps retained the numbers they had in the old Corps. If regularly numbered, we would have been the 3rd division, 13th Corps.

The Battery left Helena April 12th, 1863, reaching

MILLIKEN'S BEND

on the 15th. There seemed hardly dry ground enough for an army of 40,000 to camp on. The river was very high from incessant rains; from the deck of a steamboat the waters seemed to be five or ten miles wide, and at one time it looked as if the whole army would be drowned out. The levees were in many places the only land out of water, and these had many breaks. In all our marches from Milliken's Bend we had to pick our way over the highest grounds we could find, sometimes only a foot or so above the flood. At one place we knocked down a picket fence and went through a garden, the only ground out of water. The distance from Milliken's Bend to where we crossed the river at Bruinsburg is 40 miles, and could have been made in two days of good roads, but it took us nearly two weeks to make our round-about way with bridge building and ferrying over bayous, and getting gunboats and transports past the Vicksburg batteries.

All baggage and camp equipment was ordered to be left behind, and the only horses allowed were for the artillery. The officers of the infantry and even the generals had to walk.

We never saw our baggage again: it was either sunk or so mixed in with the rest all piled in without order that it could never be identified. We used our tarpaulins and spare poles for shelter, but our Generals slept under the trees and looked up at the stars at night.

Before the army that was to take Vicksburg left Milliken's Bend there was a general and thorough inspection, to see that everything was in the best condition possible. This inspection was made by General Grant who was in command of this whole army, together with the Corps Commanders McClelland, McPherson and Sherman, and leading officers. These high officers pronounced ours to be the best ordered and best equipped volunteer battery in the service—no small compliment from such soldiers. This is no mere idle boast drawn from the imagination at this distant date, but was the praise given to our officers at the time. All through this great campaign the officers and men composing our brigade seemed to take a pride in our battery, and the official reports clearly indicate this. We always ranked well with our superior officers from Grant, McClelland, Hovey, and McGinnis down to Colonels and other lower officers in the brigade. The credit of our fine condition and readiness for service at so momentous a time as the start from Milliken's Bend belongs mainly to Captain Mitchell, who took the utmost pride and delight in the well-being and well-doing of his men, and left nothing undone that he could do or have done to see them well and fully equipped, clothed and provided for at all times and under all conditions. Neither men, horses or battery supplies were neglected, short or out of repair while he commanded and could possibly prevent it.

The march from Milliken's Bend through the overflowed country intersected by many bayous was begun April 16th, the 24th Indiana leading the column, our battery next, then the 49th Indiana, followed by the rest of the division. We reached

RICHMOND

about ten miles southwest from the Bend before dark, next day Dawson's Plantation, on Roundabout Bayou. The weather became hot, overcoats, etc., were thrown away by the infantry. During the night terrific firing was heard and a great light seen in the eastern sky. The gunboats and transports were running the Vicksburg batteries.

This was one of the most daring exploits of the war. It might be expected that ironclad gunboats could run the fourteen miles of batteries with fair success, but that common steamboats could survive the storm of shot and shell was a more doubtful experiment. But it was successfully done. The boilers were protected with hay and cotton bales and sacks of grain. The crews of all the boats except one, and all the officers except two Captains refused to run such a risk. Volunteers were called for; enough responded to fill every position many times over, captains, pilots, engineers, deckhands, most of them from Logan's division, rivermen from Illinois and Missouri. Grant says that the Yankee soldier was equal to anything required, that in the ranks and among the officers volunteers could be found to meet every call for aid, mechanical and professional. The gunboats that ran the batteries were the *Benton*, *Lafayette*, *Louisville*, *Mound City*, *Pittsburg*, *Carondelet*, and *Tuscumbia*; the transports *Forest Queen*, *Silver Wave* and *Henry Clay*, six gunboats leading and the *Tuscumbia* bringing up the rear.

We were about fifteen miles due west of Vicksburg that night at Richmond, but at the time it seemed only six or seven miles, the shots and bursting of the shells could be so plainly heard, and we could see the flashes in the sky like sheet lightning. All the boats passed successfully except the *Henry Clay*, which was disabled and deserted, a shell bursting in the cotton protecting the boilers set fire to it and she burned to the water's edge.

General Grant witnessed from the deck of a transport in the river as near as it was prudent to go this daring undertaking, on which so much depended; and he says the spectacle was magnificent but terrible. Most of us even at our distance lay awake nearly all night listening to the terrible cannonading, and only went to sleep when all had passed and quiet reigned.

We were now in the midst of a network of bayous. In four days our division, with the aid of Capt. Patterson's pioneers, built four bridges over about 1,000 feet of water, and cut two miles of roads through the woods, thus making a military road for the whole army to come after us. We were heading for New Carthage on the river. Before reaching it, the levee to Bayou Vidal was broken in several places, over-flowing the road for two miles. Boats were collected and made on the spot to ferry the troops across this over-flowed interval. But a new route was found from Smith's plantation, where the break was, around by Perkin's plantation, about ten miles below New Carthage, where we reached the river, April 27th.

Toward evening of April 28th, the infantry of our division with one section of the Second Ohio Battery were loaded on transports and coal barges, there being no room for the rest of the artillery. The purpose was to drop down the river and capture

GRAND GULF.

This place, a conical hill with a plane at its base, was strongly fortified, with heavy guns. The gunboats were to silence the batteries, then the infantry was to land and secure a footing and try to take the fort. Governor Yates, of Illinois, was along to see the great achievement. In the night the troops dropped down the river, reaching

HARD TIMES LANDING

at 6 o'clock a. m., where the boats tied up. The river here flows due east, nearly striking the base of the hill on which Grand Gulf is situated, then turning sharply southwest. By 8 o'clock all was ready. Porter was on his flagship, the *Benton*, Grant on a little tug in the middle of the river, McClelland on the *Price*, a captured boat. On a signal from the *Benton* the fleet weighed anchor and went up stream a mile, then turned and came down in line of battle. From the deck of the transports every movement could be plainly seen. For five hours and a half the eight gunboats hammered away at the fort without silencing a single gun. All this time 10,000 men of the 13th Corps were huddled on the transports in the stream waiting to do their part. At half past one the gunboats gave it up as a failure and withdrew. At dusk the 13th Corps was landed and in the night marched past the fort across the tongue of land made by the bend of the river, and the gunboats and transports successfully ran past the batteries in the night. By daylight the enemy saw our gunboats and transports three miles below their great fort, moving down the river, loaded with troops that had again embarked. At De Shroon's plantation, still on the west side they debarked on the evening of the 27th, expecting to cross next day at Rodney, ten or fifteen miles below, but that night a colored man told Grant there was a good landing at Bruinsburg, and from there a good road to Port Gibson. The divisions of Carr and Osterhaus were in the lead and crossed on the morning of April 30th. Next came Hovey's Division. It was dusk before our battery crossed over, on the transport *Silver Wave*; everything went with a rush. Two days' rations were received to last five days. We crossed just below Bruinsburg. About 10 o'clock, p. m., the bugle called to "boots and saddles," to wake the boys who had gone to

sleep, for we had not unhitched, and we started for a rapid move inland. As we passed through Bruinsburg several houses were on fire. But we were used to fires along the route of the army. The cotton gin was then like the coal-breakers in the time of a great strike—many are burned; among soldiers and miners there is a lawless element that delights in destruction.

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A. Bradley Mitchell, two sons of Captain Mitchell, Pomroy Mitchell.

The Old Magnolia Church as It Appeared in 1905.

At this point commenced the battle of Port Gibson.

In residences where people stayed at home they were not molested; but when they had fled for fear and hatred, leaving everything they could not carry, generally some one came

along and destroyed what he could not carry off. Fine pianos could be seen chopped to ruin with an axe.

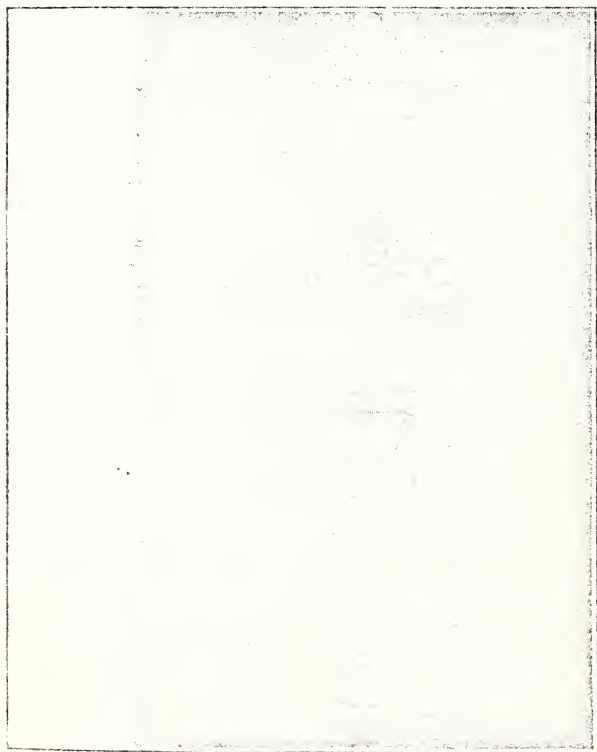
We now struck east over the hills; it was very dark, but we hurried along all night with frequent halts. The object of this hurried night march was to surprise the enemy, and to be a dozen or twenty miles away from where we were supposed to be. We succeeded completely, and by our position compelled the hasty evacuation of Grand Gulf without our even getting near to it; by this move they saved the garrison but lost all the great guns that had defied our gunboats.

The morning of May 1st found us marching toward

PORT GIBSON

through country that was a wonderful contrast to the flooded lands through which we had floundered from Milliken's Bend. It was high land, with ridges and hollows, forest and underbrush. A magnificent sight were the great magnolia trees, tall as an oak, with heavy, dark glossy-green foliage, just in full bloom, with flowers as large as saucers all over the trees. While we were admiring this beauty, though hurrying along, and when about five miles from Port Gibson, we heard cannonading, and we knew that a battle was in progress. Up to this time we had not been in any actual battle, but we were sure that the baptism of fire was now near. Soon we began to see the troops engaged, and some of the wounded lying under the trees, a half mile or so in rear of the fighting line. We were now, between nine and ten o'clock, ordered forward into line, and took position in a field toward the right. We couldn't see the enemy hidden in the brush and woods, but we fired where we saw smoke of their firing and while we couldn't see the effect of our shot and shell, we are sure we helped toward the general result, the complete defeat of the enemy, with the death of their General

Tracy. About a mile in front of us, across the ravines filled with brush, there seemd to be a road coming from behind a magnolia grove; over this road men, seemingly officers and messengers with orders, galloped back and forth in plain



Battle field of Port Gibson, from Position of 16th Ohio Battery, May 1, 1863.

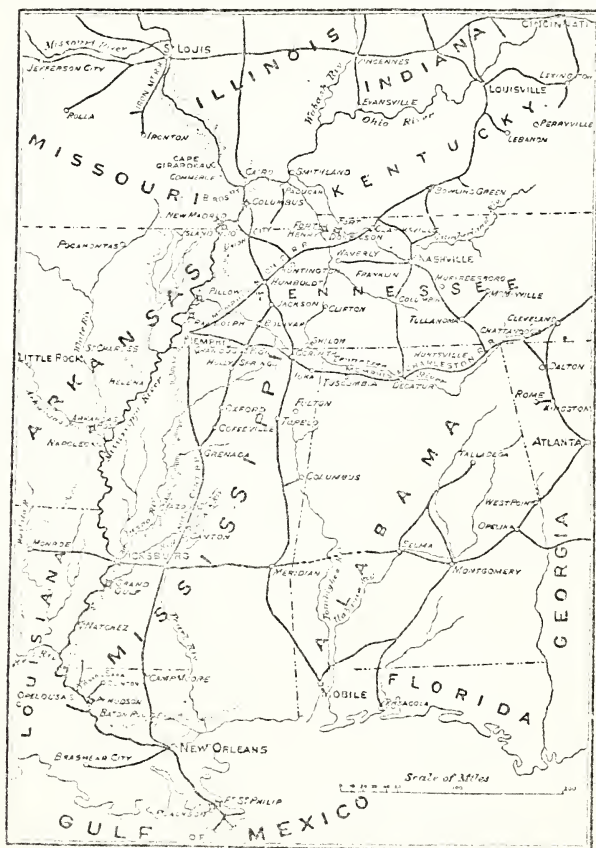
view. Corporal Mitchell was ordered to fire on these, and it stopped all travel on that road. When the boys were down there in 1905, they met a man who at the time of the battle

had been a curious boy wanting to see all he could, and he had been in the edge of this magnolia grove looking on. One ball struck a tree near him, and nearly cut it off, and he hastily retreated to a safer place. We couldn't see any enemy hidden. It was a very difficult field in which to maneuver troops, as there were so many ravines filled with dense underbrush.

At one time General Hovey coming along was informed by General McGinnis that the enemy was trying to flank our right. A rebel battery with a large force of infantry, partly hidden by a wooded ravine, were plainly seen by them moving to our right. In a few minutes the rebel battery opened on our lines with 12 and 24-pounder howitzers, the calibre known from the shells picked up on the field. To meet this move, a section of our battery and the 34th Indiana regiment were ordered toward the right and effectually checked it.

During the action one of the left-section guns of which Corporal Belmer was gunner was fired so rapidly as to heat the vent-field and blow out the vent, enlarging it to such an extent that it was difficult to keep in the friction primer for firing. After the battle this gun, being useless, was buried near the battle-field, with a head-board marked "Sergt. Daniel Dawson." While at Vicksburg we tried to go after this gun and recover it, but were not allowed to go through the lines as it was not safe. When some of our boys visited the battle-field in May, 1905, they inquired of the very friendly and kindly natives, some of whom had fought us that day, if they knew anything of this gun ever being found; they said it had not. Our boys could not positively identify the spot, but the place where they thought it was buried they were told had been filled up three to four feet, and they were not prepared to dig and search for it. After the battle we temporarily borrowed a gun from another battery, the carriage of

which had been disabled. But during the siege of Vicksburg this gun had to be returned, and a 12-pounder brass Napoleon gun captured by our brigade at Champion's Hill was



THE SOUTHERN STATES DURING THE WAR.

used in place of it until we could get a new gun. Our battery fired 350 rounds in this battle.

In this action our brigade captured a rebel battery, every horse and man of the first gun having been killed, and the guns were turned on the enemy. Our battery had none killed, or wounded. Five guns and 1,000 prisoners were captured from the enemy.

The following official reports of the operations in which the battery participated will give a more general survey of what had been done up to this time:

REPORT OF GENERAL A. P. HOVEY.

General A. P. Hovey, in his report of operations in his Division in April and May, states that he landed with the Twelfth Division at Milliken's Bend on the 14th of April, 1863, and marched over heavy roads from the Bend on the 16th, and arrived at Dawson's Farm, on the Roundabout Bayou, on the second day. On the 18th, marched to the mouth of Gilbert's Bayou, descending that bayou to the Mississippi River, in four days from that date my division, with the aid of Captain Patterson's Pioneers, built four bridges over 1,000 feet of water, and cut two miles of road through the woods, thus opening up a great military route through the overflowed lands from Milliken's Bend to the Mississippi River below Vicksburg. During this severe task many of my men worked for hours up to their necks in water.

On the 28th of April, we again embarked on the steamers for the purpose of aiding in the attack on Grand Gulf, and on the 29th witnessed the brilliant assault by the gunboats upon that place.

On the 30th, we again disembarked at Bruinsburg Landing, Mississippi, below Grand Gulf, and at 3 o'clock, p. m., took up our line of March to Port Gibson. The organizations of the Twelfth Division under my command at that time

were the 24th Indiana Infantry, 46th Indiana Infantry, 11th Indiana Infantry, 29th Wisconsin Infantry, 34th Indiana Infantry, the 16th Ohio Battery and 2nd Ohio Battery, composing the First Brigade, which was commanded by Brigadier General George F. McGinnis.

We continued our march through the night, and near 2 o'clock in the morning of May 1st, cannonading was heard in our front, which continued for several minutes. The column pressed forward, and at daylight reached Centre Creek, about three miles west of Port Gibson. At this point, at 5:30 o'clock a. m., my division was ordered to take position a few hundred yards in advance, upon the right of the road, on the crest of two hills nearly opposite the Shafer farm house. The First Brigade occupied the position in front, nearest the enemy's line and at right angles to the road. The lines of the brigade were formed under the fire from the enemy.

During this contest, and when passing down our lines to the right, I met General McGinnis, who informed me that the enemy were moving on our right, with the probable intention of flanking us. In a few minutes the rebels opened on our lines. I massed my batteries on the brow of the ridge, and concentrated their fire in the direction of the rebel lines and battery.

The fire from my batteries was well directed and continued for over an hour, and drove the rebel battery and infantry from that part of the field. The honor of repulsing the enemy at this point unquestionably belongs to the batteries of the First Brigade, Twelfth Division, which have my sincere thanks for their efficient service during the day. Thus ended the Battle of Port Gibson, and we slept upon the field two miles in advance of the morning's contest.

Report of Brig. Gen. Geo. F. McGinnis on Port Gibson.

Brigadier General George F. McGinnis, commanding First Brigade, Twelfth Division, 13th Army Corps, in his report of operations of his brigade, consisting of the 11th Indiana Infantry, 519 men; 24th Indiana Infantry, 516 men; 24th Indiana Infantry, 607 men; 46th Indiana Infantry, 123 men; 29th Wisconsin Infantry, 533 men; 2nd Ohio Battery, 100 men, and 16th Ohio Battery, 111 men, states:

"About 7 o'clock a. m., I received an order from Brigadier General A. P. Hovey, commanding our division, to form my brigade in line of battle. The order was immediately executed, and as soon as our line was formed, we advanced about three-fourths of a mile over a surface of country which under any other circumstances would have been pronounced impassable. High hills, in many places almost perpendicular, deep ravines, thickly covered with cane and vines, interfered very much with our advance.

The 34th Indiana Infantry, being in the advance, was ordered by General Hovey to charge the Confederate battery. As a result of this gallant dash, in which the 34th, the 11th, and the 46th Indiana participated, was the capture of two 12-pounder howitzers, three caissons, three wagons loaded with ammunition, three stand of colors, several horses and over 200 prisoners. Company K, of the 11th Indiana Infantry was detailed to man the captured guns, who turned them upon the enemy and delivered a few effective shots.

During this last engagement I received information that the rebels showed signs of an intention to attack and turn our right. I immediately directed Colonel Cameron, of the 34th Indiana Infantry, to occupy and hold the hill to the right, and sent to his assistance one section of the 16th Ohio Battery. A concentrated fire from guns of our division continued for over an hour, dislodging the enemy from their

position and driving them from the field.

Two sections of the 2nd Ohio Battery and the whole of the 16th Ohio Battery, which had been left at Perkin's Plantation for lack of transportation, had arrived upon the battlefield about 10 o'clock a. m. They were immediately put to work, and did good service during the day. The expressions of admiration of the manner in which the two batteries were handled—the precision and rapidity with which they were fired—were frequent and well deserved. Officers and men are entitled to much praise for their good conduct."

The night after the Battle of Port Gibson we slept on the field; next morning marched through the town, and a half mile or so north of the town found the suspension bridge over the South Fork of the Bayou Pierre burned. The pioneers promptly made a raft bridge of timbers obtained from buildings, stables, etc., torn down, so that on the 3rd the army pressed on. Men were also sent out to secure transportation wagons, in place of those left behind at Milliken's Bend, and soon wonderfully looking trains were brought together, made up of family carriages, farm wagons, carts, anything that would carry cartridges and provisions; the animals were similarly various—horses, mules and oxen being intermixed in some of the teams. The general officers also managed to secure horses to ride instead of tramping on foot alongside the common soldier.

The rebels now saw that there was no use holding Grand Gulf any longer, as we were behind them, on the open side of their fort, and their great guns useless. So they evacuated it, spiking and bursting their heavy guns and exploding three large magazines. The troops came out to meet and oppose us at Grindstone Ford, Willow Springs, and Hankinson's Ferry. But they made no stand at any of these places, only setting fire to the bridge over the North Fork of Bayou

Pierre, at Grindstone Ford eight miles from Port Gibson. But our troops arrived in time to save and repair the bridge.

Pemberton was now puzzling to know what Grant was aiming at, and in every case he guessed wrong. First, he expected we were aiming for Vicksburg from the south. But as we kept on in a northeast direction, he was sure our aim was to cut the Jackson Railroad, east of the Big Black, and then head for Vicksburg from the east. Consequently he began at once to concentrate all his troops at Edwards Station, which is about six miles west of Champion's Hill. Here he expected a great battle, and if he defeated us his darling Vicksburg could be saved. Johnson, his superior, only recently arrived at Jackson, ordered him to abandon Vicksburg and come eastward to meet him, so that with their united force of 70,000 or more they might crush us. Had this been done, they might have given us a harder battle than Champion's Hill proved to be, but unless they had completely routed us, Vicksburg would have been ours anyway. Our main object would have been secured, and the rest could have been done afterwards. Even Jeff Davis was fooled in Grant's plans, claiming that we could live away from the river and our supplies only a few days, and would have to go to Warrenton for our "hard tack." But we had learned largely to live off the country, and our "base" was where we happened to be.

All our troops were now moving in a northeast direction, as is well known now, first to attend to Jackson and dispose of Johnson and his army. But as we were moving in this general direction, part of Pemberton's army came down from Edwards Station to

FOURTEEN MILE CREEK.

eight or nine miles away, where Hovey's Division had a skirmish with them, May 12th. A regular battle could easily

have been brought on here, but this was not Grant's purpose. Our battery went into position in a field, knapsacks were thrown in a pile and we came near losing them, for when we left it was in such a hurry that we hadn't time to stop and pick them up, but Quartermaster Sergeant Ackerson recovered them so we got them next morning. The rebels were in the woods and brush across the creek. We fired into the woods where the enemy was supposed to be, and their skirmish line was driven back. We then turned square to the right or east, over a road that had been cut by the pioneers through the young timber and brush. Probably the bulk of the rebel army was glad that the battle of Edward's Station never came off. We fired 100 shots into the woods where the rebels were supposed to be, and never heard the "zip" of a rebel bullet even. There was a tremendous rain that night, with terrific thunder and lightning. We were in line of battle, with guns unlimbered, the cannoneers crouching about their pieces, vainly trying to protect themselves from the terrific storm, which beat down in pitiless fury upon the unprotected men and shivering horses. But morning came at last, with sunshine and singing birds, and after our cheer of hardtack and coffee we marched on eastward. Rations were pretty scarce; usually two days' rations had to do a week or more. We found some sweet potatoes planted, the whole potato, not sprouts from it, as we do; these we eagerly dug up and cooked, but they were rather poor fare, as the sprouts on them had grown to six to eight inches.

We passed through

RAYMOND

May 14th, where McPherson's men had had a battle on the 12th. Signs of the battle, broken gun carriages, etc., were scattered about, and they were still burying the dead. The rebel prisoners were still there, but we passed on, going

northeast, and that night were only fifteen miles from Jackson, and three and a half miles south of Clinton on the Jackson Railroad.

With an early start next morning and fine weather we reached

CLINTON

at 8 o'clock. The rebels were not far off, but by this time they are getting into a habit of retreating as we advance, and the infantry are picking up many prisoners. At this point we learned that Jackson had been taken by McPherson and Sherman on the 14th. An immense amount of war material which we could not use was destroyed. Johnson withdrew to save his army and as much material as he could carry off.

And now we were free to turn toward Vicksburg. Pemberton might meet us on the way, with the 50,000 men he had under his command, but if we defeated him, of which we were very sure, he would retreat into Vicksburg; we were certain of that from all his conduct, and that was just where we wanted him. As sure as once he was in Vicksburg, the place was ours, no matter what men or time it might take. Had a man like Stonewall Jackson been in command the whole campaign would doubtless have been different.

Grant now determined to cut loose from all base and fight the campaign with what he had and the country could supply. So all the troops were drawn together, and on May 15th started for Vicksburg. Hovey's Division was just south of Bolton Depot the night of the 15th. This is only a few miles from Champion's Hill, in fact, the nearest railroad station. We now began to feel that a battle, probably the greatest we had been in, was near at hand. At 5 o'clock a. m., of the 16th, two men employed on the Jackson Railroad reported to Grant that Pemberton was near at hand, marching eastward, with 80 regiments of infantry and ten batteries.

about 25,000 men. Early in the morning we made all possible preparations for the expected battle. The mess of one of the left section guns cooked up half a camp kettle full of chicken and tied it on the caisson. Sponge buckets were filled with water—though one of the gunners says he had a live chicken in his when they began firing. Our experience was that chicken is better to take into battle cooked than alive: we had our cooked chicken to eat, the live one got away.

It is not the purpose here to give a complete account of this sanguinary and decisive battle, but only so much of it as will give an idea of the share our battery took in it.

Pemberton's purpose in turning eastward was probably more to obey finally the order to join Johnson than eagerness to give battle to Grant's army. If this was his purpose we stood squarely in the way, and he found himself compelled to fight. At Fourteen Mile Creek we had slipped away, as our time for battle had not come. But now we were ready and eager.

THE BATTLE OF CHAMPION'S HILL.

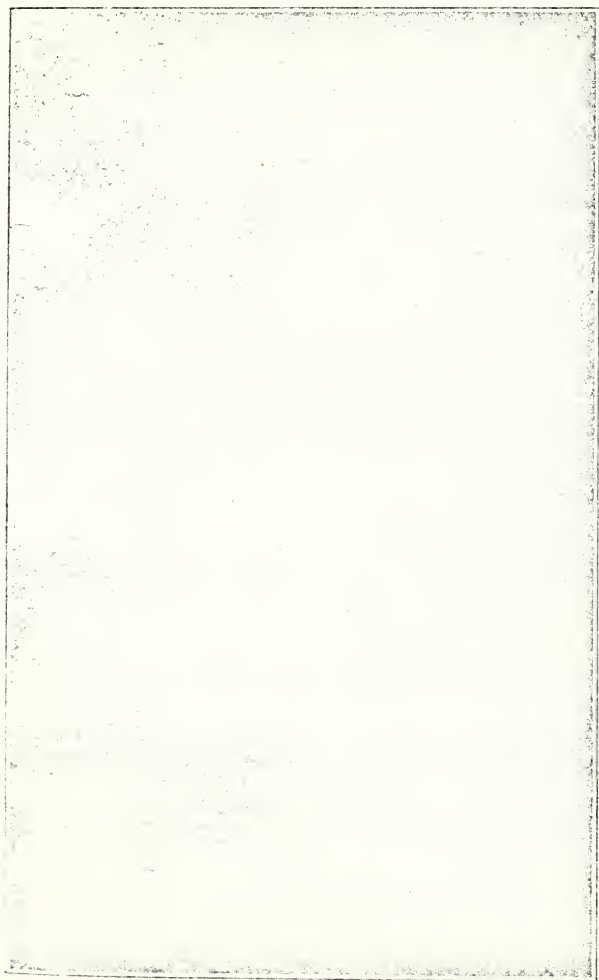
Early in the morning the darkies began to tell us, "Johnnies up dar." They had planted a battery of four 12-pounder guns on the Hill, commanding the road for a mile or more. They expected us to come marching along carelessly in solid column, and they would mow us down. As we came to the Champion House, about half a mile from the Hill, we halted on the right side of the road and prepared for battle. A skirmish line was thrown out to feel their position. Logan's Division marched east and filed to the right in an open field or valley while the enemy was in the woods facing them.

It was the custom of the battery to change about on the march, one day the right section in the lead, the next day the left. It was the fortune and honor of the left section to lead that day. After the skirmish line had developed the

position of the enemy, our division was formed to advance. The infantry of our brigade went forward on both sides of the road. At the brow of the Hill there was a battery which was to be taken first of all. General McGinnis ordered one section of our battery to advance and prepare for action: the left section went forward. After advancing to the rise of the Hill we halted, while the 11th Indiana and 20th Wisconsin were creeping up the Hill to capture the battery. They would drop when the battery fired, then make a rush forward in a stooping position, and drop again when the battery was about ready to fire.

Up to this time the men of the left section were idle, though rather nervous spectators of what was going on. The rebels could not depress their guns to our position, and they only cut the treetops over our heads with their shot and shell. While in this position we could not fire, as our own men were right in front of us. While thus waiting we had a splendid view of the rebels charging one of Logan's batteries. They came on with the customary yell, apparently several lines deep. The way that battery mowed them down was terrific, for they were firing shell and canister at point blank range. At first the rebel yell became a little fainter, then stopped altogether, then the foremost line began to waver as so many dropped, then stopped, then turned in a confused mass to retreat, with Logan's men rushing after them. To those who witnessed this, it was a most exciting and terribly magnificent spectacle. Next day the trees in the vicinity of that charge were found battered and cut three or four feet from the ground, and the rebel dead piled up in heaps.

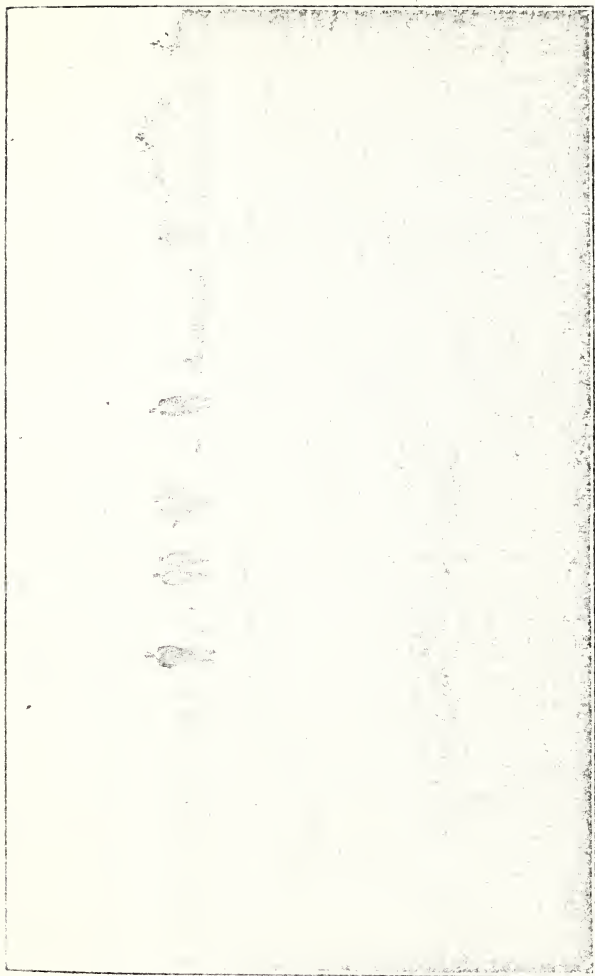
But while watching the repulse of the charge by Logan's men, we were also watching our own brigade. They had now crept up to within 75 yards of the battery on the brow of the Hill. For the last rush they waited till all the guns of the



Position on Champion's Hill of Rebel Battery 6th Miss. Captured by McGinnis' Brigade May 26, 1863
(From a photograph of the old battle field taken in 1864.)

battery were fired, then the order to charge was given, which they did with a will and rush. They were so near the guns and the move was apparently so unexpected to the rebels that after a desperate conflict of five minutes in which bayonets and butts of muskets were freely used, this 6th Mississippi Battery of four 12-pounder brass Napoleon gun was ours, and the rebels fleeing before our men.

At this point the left section of our battery, in charge of Lieut. Murdock, was ordered up to the top of the Hill, Capt. Mitchell asking as a special favor to be permitted to go with it to place the guns. The reason but two guns were taken up was that the road was very narrow, and cut down, with high banks on either side, and there was no room on the Hill to work a whole battery. We galloped up the Hill, cannoneers dismounted and all out of breath when we reached the top. Here Lieut. Murdock's horse was wounded, so that during the fight he was dismounted. A little distance beyond the summit of the Hill there was an open field to the left of the road, into which one of the guns, with Corporal Belmer as gunner, was pulled, while the other with Corporal Mitchell as gunner went forward about fifty yards and found a good place just to the right of the road, near a log cabin and smoke house. Capt. Mitchell and Lieut. Murdock were with this gun. The other gun in the field found the ground sloping down hill in front of them, and by using solid shot could fire over our own men and yet do execution upon the enemy. The gun by the cabin found our men in front of it in the way. The rebels were advancing, the bullets were coming fast. Then it was that the captain showed his bravery. He dashed down on his horse, right in the face of that leaden storm, and cried to our men: "Out of the way, boys, get out of the way and give the artillery a chance!" Our men rushed back and around the cabins, and as the Johnnies

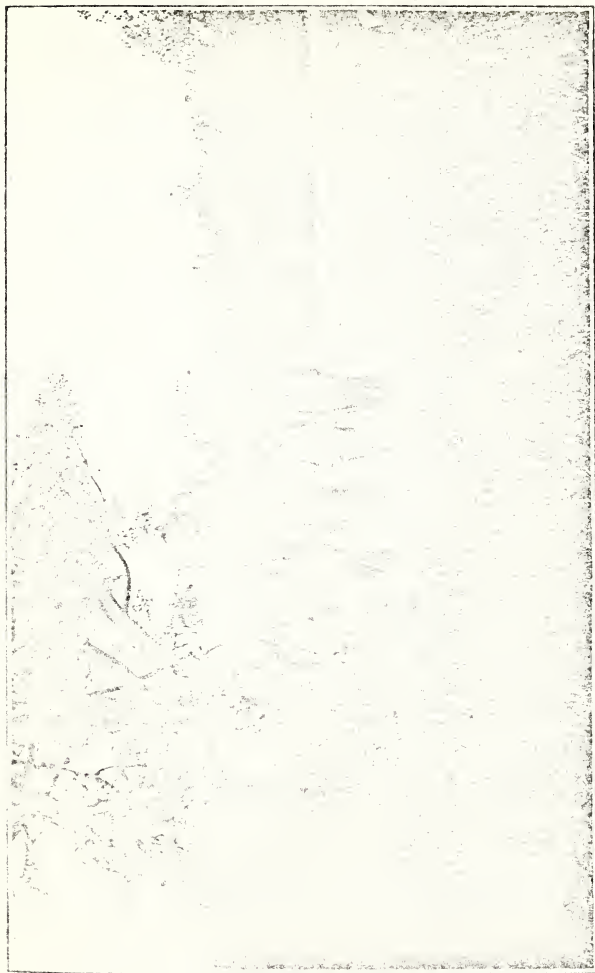


The point on the battlefield of Champion's Hill at which the Sixteenth Ohio Battery was located when charged upon by the rebel brigades. At this point Capt. J. A. Mitchell was mortally wounded. (From a photograph taken in 1905.)

came on they got charge after charge of canister, all the 13 rounds of canister the gun carried. And yet, though the slaughter was appalling, still on they came. They were determined to break our line at this point at any cost, and as fast as one line was shattered another took its place. The brave Captain remained on his horse by this gun, and this, making him so conspicuous a mark, cost him his life. He had just given some direction to the runner when he fell from his horse mortally wounded. His horse was hit at the same time in two places. A whole volley was fired at him by the enemy concealed in the ravine or dry water-course on our front near the house. As the horse was hit he sprang forward, throwing the Captain off backward. He rose from the ground, pressing his hand to his chest, the blood flowing freely from his wound. Just at this time Lieut. Murdock also came near being badly, if not fatally wounded. A big rebel sneaked up behind the smoke house, and while the Lieutenant was assisting to double-shot the gun with canister, with his back turned, this rebel was rushing up to bayonet him. Lieut. George Manning, of the 56th Ohio, was near the gun and saw the rebel rushing from behind the smoke house, and shot him in the middle of the forehead between the eyes; and yet that Confederate lived for three days, with the brains oozing out of the bullet hole. Poor Manning himself fell soon afterwards pierced with seven wounds. This double charge of canister was the last that gun fired.

When the captain fell, Lieut. Murdock sent back for surgical aid, but the Captain insisted on sitting down with his back to a tree at the roadside near the gun, where soon afterwards he was overhauled by the rebels who took from him his sabre and money.

While these things were happening around this gun, the other gun was left to the discretion of the detachment working it, as there was no officer with it to give commands. Just



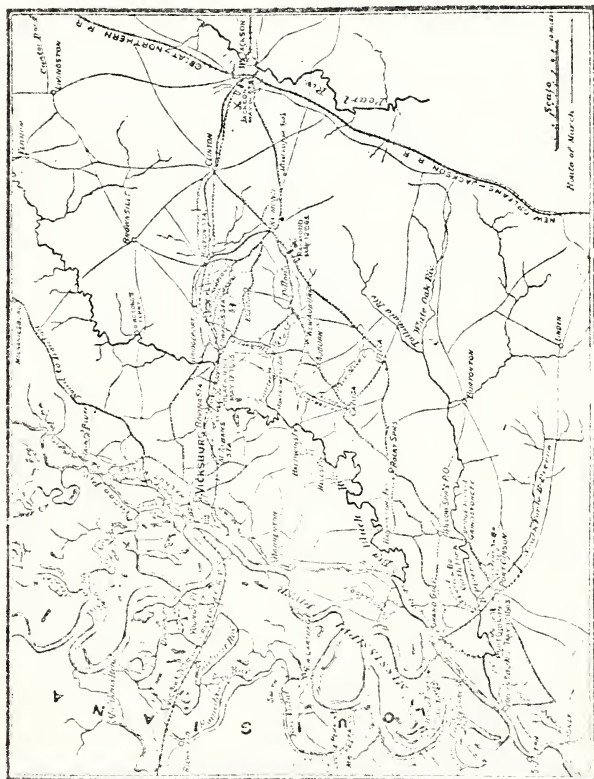
J. O. Smith, Fredrick (son of Capt. Mitchell), Pomeroy Mitchell, A. Bartley Mitchell, Walter (son of Capt. Mitchell).
Yard of the Old Champion House, Site of Hovey's Division Field Hospitals. (From a photograph in 1905.)

at this point, as the rebels tried to overwhelm and capture the gun near the cabin, a rebel gun came galloping across the field to open up on this gun in the cornfield and destroy or capture it also; but one well directed shot from our gun struck the rebel gun just back of the wheel team, cutting the horses loose. One of these started toward us, and Joe Ross tried to catch it, but just then the other gun, falling back, came in sight. The rebels were coming on in such masses and our men out of ammunition, that Lieut. Murdock, seeing the gun on the point of being captured, cried out, "Quick, boys, out of here!" As they came into the road toward the other gun in the field he ordered them back, waving his revolver in his hand as a signal, for no voice could be heard in that infernal din.

Only one caisson had been taken up the Hill, and this was placed well back out of range of most of the shot. Just as we approached this caisson, and as it was making the turn to fall back, the driver of the swing team, Theodore Davis, was hit, and fell off his horse, wounded, and the team was getting tangled up, one of the frightened horses over the traces, when Joe Ross, cannoneer No. 1 of that gun, seeing the danger of losing our caisson, left the rebel horse he had tried to capture, straightened out the tangled team, jumped on the horse and we just escaped capture, in fact so near to being captured that an 11th Indiana man said later in the day, "The 16th Battery lost a gun up there." One of the 16th gunners said "Pretty near, but not quite." The other man insisted that he had seen it fall into the hands of the enemy, to which the gunner replied that he was with the two guns on the Hill and saw them both brought down, and were now safe with the rest of the battery.

On our way back we met the centre section which had been ordered up the Hill to reinforce us, but as we were falling back, we were ordered to secure the captured 6th Mississippi

Battery, and bring it down or spike the guns. Two of the guns were gotten out. Some of our horses were hitched to one of the guns: a couple of rebel horses near the other were



CAMDEN AND VICKSBURG, 1864.

unhurt and hitched to it, but the gun was in among some small trees, so that one of these had to be cut down to get it out, and Phil Hysner chopped down the tree, while the rebels were nearly upon them, yelling like Indians. Val

Firman, a wild, reckless fellow, jumped on the rebel team, and forced them over logs and dead bodies, and dashed down the steep Hill and finally reached the road and safety. One of these rebel horses was used by Sergt. Cory to the end of the war. The other two guns were spiked. Lieut. Murdock gave two spikes, which he carried in his pockets as per regulations, to John Dice, and he and Brayton Whitney spiked the guns, so that they could not be used against us.

When we reached the foot of the Hill the whole battery was put in position waiting for our men to get out of the way and for the rebels to appear over the brow of the Hill. Hovey's Division could not hold the ground alone, and in answer to earnest calls for help Grant ordered Logan to send re-enforcements. Hovey hurriedly massed three batteries of artillery, his own 16th Ohio and 1st Missouri, and Dillon's 6th Wisconsin, in position to rake the rebel lines. The infantry re-enforcements came after some delay, the 2nd and 3rd Brigades of Quinby's Division under Colonels Holmes and Boomer. Gallantly they went up the Hill. But the whole line, re-enforcements and all, was pressed back slowly, as the rebels were massing all their forces to crush us here. But now came the opportunity for the artillery. Our battery could do no effective firing on account of our men being in front of us but other batteries reached further around to the right, and poured in an enfilading fire, which was so terrific as to check effectually the rebel advance, and they gave way and fled in confusion; and now all the forces under McGinnis, Slack, Holmes and Boomer, drove them again over the ground which had been hotly contested for the third time during the day, their artillery remaining in our hands.

The two divisions of Hovey and Logan had borne the brunt of the battle, facing the whole of Pemberton's 25,000 men. Logan had been so successful in getting around the left flank

of the enemy, that if he had known the full situation, the larger part of the rebel army could have been captured. If the other divisions of the 13th Corps, Smith, Carr and Osterhaus, had done on the left what we did at the center and McPherson on the right, nearly the whole rebel army would have been destroyed or captured that day. McGinnis in his report gives full credit to the work of our two guns, but is in error when in his report, he says that Capt. Mitchell, after pouring a few effective shots into the enemy, when he saw that his pieces were in danger of being captured, gave the command, "Limber to the rear," which was his last order. As a matter of fact, the Captain had already fallen, and the "few" effective shots must be multiplied manyfold. The left gun fired solid shot; the other gun used shell, and then exhausted all its canister. The whole battery fired 225 rounds that day, and most of it was by the two guns on the Hill.

In the retreat the Captain was left where he fell; in fact, he was thought to be dead. But after the enemy had been driven off the field he was found shot through the breast, but still alive. He was taken to the Champion House which was used as a hospital, and died toward morning. He was buried next day in a soldier's grave by his sorrowing comrades. After the war, the body was brought home and buried at Louisville, Kentucky.

After the battle, when our Division was ordered to remain on the field, our cooks were preparing supper. One of the caissons, the very one that had been up on the Hill, had a live turkey tied on the fifth wheel. Gen. Hovey came along and asked if the turkey had gone through the fight and whose it was. Joe Ross had captured and tied the bird there in the morning, but hesitated to claim it lest he be reprimanded. The General said, "Tell the owner I'm mighty hungry, and when his turkey is cooked to save me a leg." Then Joe spoke up cheerfully:

"All right, all right. General, let us know where you'll tent, and tell Dad McGinnis to be near, and you shall both of you have a good share."

While the two guns were up on the Hill, and the rest were waiting for a chance to do something, an incident happened that came near being a serious casualty. Joe Gowdy, a gunner in the right section, was struck in the neck by a ball, which knocked him down; but he got up again and picked the ball out of his blouse collar. We thought it had first struck the tire of one of the wheels. If it had struck him with full force, it would have been a very serious if not fatal wound.

Our brigade was left on the field while the rest hurried in pursuit to Black River. Bivouacking that night among the dead, and the dying groaning and crying for water, was an even worse experience than a hard battle. Next day trenches were dug, six feet wide and 50 to 100 feet long, and 18 to 24 inches deep, and into these the dead were gathered and laid close side by side. The rebel dead were many times more than ours, and the greatest heaps were where they had charged on Logan's battery, and where they tried to take our two guns, and about the captured 6th Mississippi Battery.

Herewith are given the reports of the Generals, in which will be found a more general summing up of this great battle and movements connected with it:

REPORT OF MAJOR GENERAL MCCLERNAND.

Major General J. A. McClelland, commanding 13th Army Corps, in his report of the operations of his command for May, 1863, states, respecting the march from Port Gibson to Champion's Hill, that:

"On the 3rd, agreeable to instructions, my Corps marched on the Raymond road to Willow Springs; on the 6th to Rocky Springs; on the 8th to Little Sandy, and on the 9th to Big

Sandy. Resuming its march on the 11th, my Corps moved to Five Mile Creek, and on the 12th to Fourteen Mile Creek.

During these thirteen days my command subsisted on six days' rations and what scanty supply the country in the immediate vicinity of the route afforded; were wholly without tents and regular trains and almost without cooking utensils; yet they were cheerful and prompt in the discharge of duty.

General Hovey's Division led the advance to Fourteen Mile Creek. An out-post of the rebel forces at Edwards Station, concealed in the thick woods and underbrush lining the Creek, was first encountered by General Hovey's advance. Overcoming the resistance of the enemy, and driving him from his covering, General Hovey pushed forward portions of his command beyond the creek and secured a crossing.

Hence, on the night of the 12th, I was ordered by General Grant to move the following morning, on the north side of Fourteen Mile Creek to Raymond. The movement ordered was a delicate and hazardous one, but was calculated to deceive the enemy as to our design.

To insure against casualties, as far as possible, I ordered General Hovey to advance his division early on the morning of the 13th a mile on the main road to Edward's Station, and to form in line of battle across the road. The movement was happily executed, and had the effect to throw the enemy upon his defence against apprehended attack. The movement was discovered by the enemy too late to allow him to prevent or embarrass it. His attack upon the rear guard was hesitating and feeble; and was promptly and completely repulsed. All were now safe beyond Baker's Creek.

On the 14th, General Hovey's Division marched through Raymond in a heavy rain storm; and on to a creek within four miles of General McPherson's position at Clinton. This was the most fatiguing and exhausting day's march that had been made.

That night I received dispatches from General Grant that the enemy were retreating from Jackson and attempting to reach Vicksburg in advance of us, and ordered me to immediately move my 13th Corps eight miles north to Boltom Station, to head them off. General Hovey's (12th) Division soon after came up from near Clinton and was disposed to meet any attack that might come from the enemy known to be in our front.

Night found General Hovey's Division at the entrance of the several roads, or ready to move forward upon converging lines against Edwards Station. It only remained to execute what has been already intimated; hence on the night of the 15th, orders were issued to commanders of divisions to move forward on the following morning. General Hovey moved forward on the northern road at five o'clock a. m. on the 16th and believing that General Hovey's Division would need support I sent a dispatch to General Grant, requesting that General McPherson's Corps, then arriving in the rear of General Hovey, should also move forward, and on the morning of the 16th, I rode over to General McPherson's headquarters, and suggested the same thing to him, urging, among other things, that if his corps should not be needed as a support, it might, in the event that I should beat the enemy, fall upon his flank and rear and cut him off.

At 7.30 a. m., when my whole line had approached within five miles of Edwards Station, and a half mile further on, they encountered the fire of the enemy's artillery, which was briskly replied to until it ceased.

At 9.45 o'clock a. m. I received a dispatch from General Hovey, informing me that he had found the enemy strongly posted in front; and that his right flank would probably encounter severe resistance and inquiring whether he should bring on the impending battle. A dispatch from General

Grant came, directing me to throw forward my skirmishers as soon as my forces were in hand; to feel and attack the enemy in force, if opportunity occurred, and informing me that he was with Hovey and McPherson, and would see that they fully co-operated.

Instantly upon the receipt of General Grant's order to attack, I hastened to do so, ordering to "Attack the enemy vigorously and press for victory." At four o'clock, a. m. General Hovey advanced and approaching in plain view of the enemy, disposed of his forces for battle along a skirt of woods and across the road of his approach.

A mile in front stood a hill some 60 or 70 feet high, covered with a thick woods; in this woods the enemy were drawn up in strong force. This hill is indifferently called Midway or Champion's Hill, from the fact of its being half-way between Jackson and Vicksburg, and the reputed property of a citizen by the name of Champion. The space intervening being undulating fields and scarred by deep ravines and choked with underbrush, thus making the advance extremely difficult.

Undaunted, the brave men of the 12th Division pressed on under a galling fire. By eleven o'clock, a. m., the engagement became general all along the hostile lines, and continued to rage with increasing fury until after twelve o'clock. Meantime, the enemy had been driven back with great slaughter, quite 600 yards, leaving in our hands 300 prisoners and eleven pieces of cannon.

The enemy rallying in his desperation, and bringing forward fresh troops, he poured down the road, and with superior numbers renewed the conflict. His main force was directed against General Hovey's 12th Division. A crisis had come. Struggling heroically against the adverse tide, General Hovey called for the support of a division of McPherson's Corps, hard by. Slowly and stubbornly our men fell back, contesting

every inch of ground lost with death until they had neared the brow of the Hill. Here, under partial cover they rallied and checked the advance of the enemy, but a bold and decisive blow was necessary to retrieve the day in this part of the field. This was happily struck by General Hovey's 12th Division. Massing his artillery upon elevated ground beyond a mound to his right, he opened an enfilading fire upon the enemy which, challenging the cheers of our men, went crashing through the woods with deadly effect. The enemy gave way and the fortune of the day in this part of the field was retrieved.

General Hovey's Division pushed forward to the crest of the Hill, falling upon the flank of the broken foe, capturing many prisoners. Five of the enemy's guns that had been previously captured by General Hovey, and had not been brought off the field, again fell into our hands. The carnage strewing the field literally stamped Midway as the "Hill of Death." General Hovey had lost nearly one-third of his men, killed and wounded. It was now 2:30 o'clock p. m.

That General Hovey's Division, of my Corps, bore the brunt at Champion's Hill, and that General Hovey's artillery, which had been massed for that purpose, retrieved and secured the fortune of the day in that part of the field, is susceptible of the clearest and most conclusive proof."

REPORT OF BRIGADIER GENERAL HOVEY.

Brigadier General AVIVU P. Hovey, commanding 12th Division, 13th Army Corps, in his report of the operations of his command, from the Battle of Port Gibson, May 1st, 1863, to arrival at rear of Vicksburg, May 20th, 1863, states:

"The night after the battle of Port Gibson we slept upon the field; arrived in the town and bivouacked on the second day, and assisted in building a bridge over Bayou Pierre.

We marched for Willow Springs on the 3rd, arriving there the same evening. On the 6th, encamped at Rocky Springs. On the 7th, at Big Sandy where we remained until the 10th, on which day we marched to and encamped upon Five Mile Creek. On the 12th, we marched to Fourteen Mile Creek on the Edwards Station road. Here my Division being in the front, encountered the enemy's pickets, who were encamped at Edward's Station in considerable force. We had marched from 4 o'clock in the morning over a rugged country, with little or no water, and our only hope was to force the enemy back beyond Fourteen Mile Creek. A sharp skirmish ensued, and we drove the enemy back and encamped on both sides of the Creek for the night. Our men enjoyed both the skirmish and the water.

On the 13th, I received orders to cover the flank and rear of the 13th Army Corps in its march on Jackson. The enemy lay in strong force near our line of march, and there was danger of an attack, as we marched by the flank a short distance from their encampment.

On the same night we encamped beyond Fourteen Mile Creek, at Dillon's Cross Roads, on the field of conflict a few days previous by forces under the command of Major General Sherman.

On the 14th, we marched through Raymond in a severe storm, the roads in places having to be drained by the labor of my pioneers before our wagons could pass, and encamped near a creek about four miles distant from Clinton.

Learning at Raymond that Jackson had fallen and was in our possession, our direction was again changed towards Vicksburg, and on the 15th we marched to a point near Bolton Station, and encamped for the night.

On the 16th, my Division moved in the direction of Midway, or Champion's Hill, on the extreme right of the Corps.

My route lay on the Clinton and Vicksburg road, nearest to and on the south of the railroad.

On arriving near Champion's Hill, about 10 o'clock a. m., the enemy was discovered posted on the crest of the Hill, with a battery of four guns in the woods near the road, and on the highest point for many miles around. I immediately rode forward and ordered General McGinnis commanding the First Brigade of my Division, to form his Brigade in two lines and throw out skirmishers in the front and flank of his command; in the meantime General Grant had arrived.

At about 10:30 o'clock a. m., I ordered General McGinnis to press his skirmishers forward up the Hill, and follow them firmly with his brigade. In a few minutes the fire opened briskly along the whole line, from my extreme left to the right of the forces engaged under Major General McPherson, and at 11 o'clock the battle opened hotly all along the line. The contest here continued for an hour by my forces. For over 600 yards up the Hill my Division gallantly drove the enemy before them, capturing eleven guns, and over 300 prisoners, under fire, the 11th Indiana and the 29th Wisconsin capturing the four guns on the brow of the Hill at the point of their bayonets.

At this time General McGinnis requested me to permit him to take one section of the 16th Ohio Battery commanded by Captain Mitchell, up the Hill. The section was taken up, and after fighting gallantly was withdrawn, the danger of capture being imminent. Captain Mitchell who fell during this attempt will prove a great loss to his friends and country. First Lieut. Murdock acted very gallantly during this affair, and deserves much praise for his coolness and bravery.

My Division in the meantime had been compelled to yield ground before overwhelming numbers. Slowly and stubbornly they fell back, contesting with death every inch of

the field they had won. The enemy had massed his forces and slowly pressed our whole line backwards to a point near the brow of the Hill. Here a stubborn stand was made. I at once ordered the First Missouri Battery and the 16th Ohio Battery to take position in an open field, beyond a slight mound on my right, in advance of, and with parallel ranges of their guns with my lines. About the same time Dillon's Wisconsin Battery was put in position. Through the rebel ranks these batteries hurled an incessant shower of shot and shell, entirely enfilading the rebel columns.

The fire was terrific for several minutes, and the cheers from our men on the brow of the Hill told of the success. The enemy gave back, and our forces, under General McGinnis, drove them again over the ground which had been hotly contested for the third time during the day, five more of the guns previously captured and not taken down the Hill, falling a second time into our possession.

I cannot think of this bloody Hill without sadness and pride—sadness for the great loss of my true and gallant men; pride for the heroic bravery displayed. No prouder Division ever met a vastly superior foe and fought with more unflinching firmness and stubborn valor. It was, after the battle, literally a *field of death*; men, horses, cannon, and the debris of an army lay scattered in wild confusion. Hundreds of the gallant Twelfth Division were cold in death or writhing in pain.

I never saw fighting like this. The loss of my Division on this field alone, was nearly one-third of my forces engaged. All honor is due to the brave officers and men.

Thus ended the battle of Champion's Hill at about 3 o'clock p. m., and our heroes slept upon the field with the dead and the dying around them.

On the 17th my First Brigade, under General McGinnis, remained to care for the dead, wounded, and prisoners. On

the 19th, the First Brigade arrived at Edward's Station, and with the Division marched back to Black River Bridge. And on the 20th the First Brigade marched to the Vicksburg fortifications."

*REPORT OF BRIGADIER GENERAL MCGINNIS ON
CHAMPION'S HILL.*

Brigadier General George F. McGinnis, commanding First Brigade, Twelfth Division, 13th Army Corps, in his report of the part taken by his command in the Battle of Champion's Hill, Mississippi, on May 16th, 1863, states:

"We left our encampment near Bolton at 7 o'clock a. m., on the 16th inst., and moved towards Edward's Depot, at which point the enemy were supposed to be in force. Receiving an order from General Hovey to advance rapidly and cautiously, I ordered forward skirmishers and flankers, and after advancing about five miles and arriving near the foot of Champion's Hill, I was informed of enemy's batteries being in position on the road, and about 800 yards in front of us. My command was immediately formed in line of battle, skirmishers were thrown out, and orders received from General Hovey to advance my line and feel the enemy. The order to advance was given, and almost immediately sharp and rapid firing was commenced between the skirmishers.

"The whole line having advanced about 500 yards, the rebel battery opened upon us with volley after volley of grape and canister. The whole line moved forward, and with fixed bayonets, slowly, cautiously and in excellent order, and when within about 75 yards of the battery every gun was opened upon us. As soon as the volley of grape and canister had passed over us, the order was given to charge, when the whole line moved forward as one man, and so suddenly and apparently so unexpectedly to the rebels was the movement

that, after a desperate conflict of five minutes, in which bayonets and butts of muskets were freely used, the battery of four guns were in our possession, and a whole brigade in support was fleeing before us and a large number of them taken prisoners.

"The rebels were driven back about 600 yards, when, being strongly re-inforced, they turned upon us and made a most determined stand. At this point occurred one of the most obstinate and murderous conflicts of the war. For half an hour each side took their turn in driving and being driven.

"Seeing that we were largely outnumbered, and having every confidence in the valor of the First Brigade, and yet fearing they would be overwhelmed, I informed General Hovey, and with his consent ordered up one section of the 16th Ohio Battery, under Captain J. A. Mitchell, who asked as a special favor that he might be permitted to put it into position. He advanced well to the front, and after pouring a few effective shots into the enemy, he saw that his pieces were in danger of being captured should he remain longer in that position. He gave the command, "Limber to the rear," which was his last order, as at that moment he received a mortal wound from which he died in a few hours. He fell at his post noble and gallantly performing his duty.*

"In the meantime the contest went on, the rebel advance was momentarily checked, but they came upon us in such immense numbers that the whole line was compelled to give ground; soon, however, our artillery stationed on the right opened an enfilading fire upon the rebel masses which effectually checked their progress, and in a short time they

*The errors in this part of the report are corrected on page 57 where the number of rounds fired is officially reported as 225, nearly all by these two guns.

gave way and fled in much confusion, leaving our gallant troops in peaceable possession of the battlefield.

"Were I to attempt to do justice to the daring, endurance, and gallant conduct of the officers and men of the First Brigade, I should fail; their actions speak for them. In proof of which, let the facts attest."

PEMBERTON'S ADDRESS TO HIS SOLDIERS.

The following address of Pemberton will be of interest here.

On our approach toward Vicksburg, General Pemberton had issued the following address to his troops, a copy of which was captured by Comrade F. D. Torrence on July 5. It is dated May 12, 1863.

SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY, IN AND AROUND VICKSBURG:

The hour of trial has come! The enemy who has so long threatened Vicksburg in front, has at last effected a landing in this department, and his march into the interior of Mississippi has been marked by the devastation of one of the fairest portions of the state. He seeks to break the communication between the members of the Confederacy and to control the navigation of the Mississippi River. The issue involves everything endeared to a free people. The enemy fights for the privilege of plunder and oppression. You fight for your country, homes, wives, children, and the birthrights of freemen. Your commanding general, believing in the truth and sacredness of this cause, has cast his lot with you, and stands ready to peril his life, and all he holds dear, for the triumph of the right. God, who rules in the affairs of men and nations, loves justice and hates wickedness. He will not allow a cause so just to be trampled in the dust. In the day of conflict, let each man, appealing to

Him for strength, strike home for victory, and our triumph is at once assured. A grateful country will hail you as deliverers and cherish the memory of those who may fall as martyrs in her defence.

Soldiers! Be vigilant, brave, and active; let there be no cowards nor laggards nor stragglers from the ranks—and the God of battles will certainly crown our efforts with success.

J. C. PEMBERTON,

Licut. Gen., Commanding.

Pemberton, a Northern man, a Pennsylvanian, "cast in his lot" with the wrong side, his prophecy failed to come true. The enemy oppressed and plundered them by giving them hard tack after the surrender. With the loss of Vicksburg, Pemberton drops out of sight both as a general and a prophet.

THE MARCH ON VICKSBURG.

On May 18th we started on our march to Vicksburg. When we got to the Big Black, ten miles from Champion's Hill we found that the troops who had immediately gone forward from the battle, at 3 o'clock a. m., of the 17th had found the enemy here, making a stand behind entrenchments on both sides of the river. The works were charged by Lawler's Brigade; the rebels on the west side of the river fled, burning the bridge behind them and leaving those on the east side to fall into our hands. Here 18 guns were captured, and 1,751 prisoners taken, and all this by 9 o'clock. Three bridges were immediately built, and on the morning of the 18th, troops crossed over, on their way to Vicksburg, 18 miles distant. The army arrived in the neighborhood of that place by morning of the 19th, though we did not get there till the evening of the 21st. Sherman had been so far in the rear at Champion's Hill that he had no share in the battle, but

he was now in the lead, and nearing Vicksburg struck toward the right, to the Yazoo River, where the rebels were soon driven out of their works.

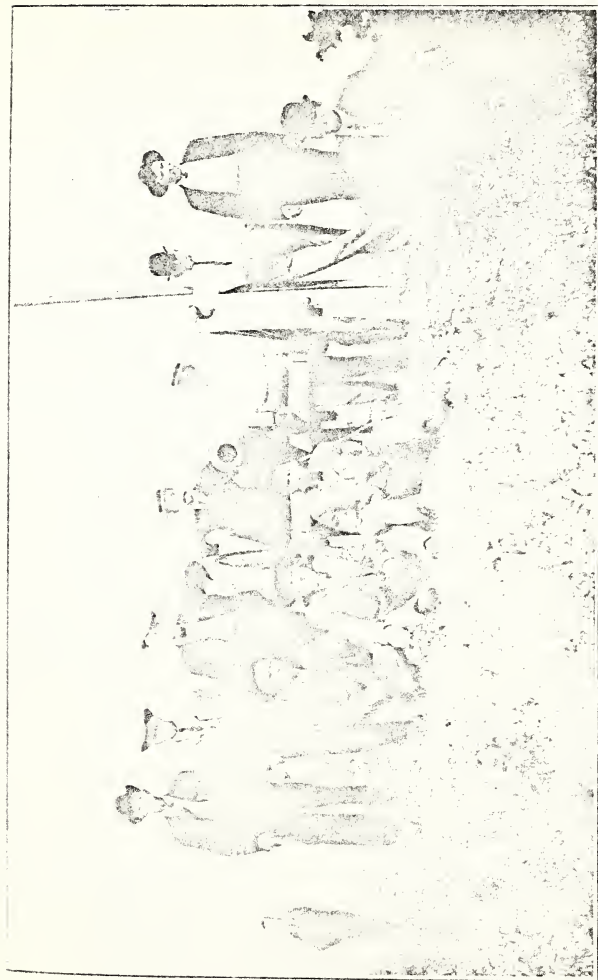
Sherman now had possession of the very Walnut Hills where in December before he was baffled and defeated, and as Grant and he stood on the hill overlooking the Yazoo, which was now open to the Mississippi, and a free way for our supplies, they both exulted over the success of the campaign so far, Sherman saying that now for the first time he felt sure of success, no matter what it might still cost to take the city. Sherman's Corps, the 15th, now had the right or upper side, McPherson's 17th Corps the center, and the 13th Corps the left or south side of the city.

Toward evening of the 21st, we neared the city. The caissons were left in a camp a mile in the rear, and the guns were taken to a position which was about 450 yards from the rebel line of forts, and about 300 yards south of the Jackson Railroad. The horses were sent back to the caissons, the guns were pulled up the steep hill by hand, the infantry helping us. The left section was in front, and so became the right of the battery in position. During the night we made a fort by piling up cotton bales. In the hot firing of next day these were set on fire, and we had to roll them down the hill as soon as it was dark enough to work, and we worked like sixty all night, making a new fort of gunny sacks filled with dirt. This work we kept up every night for two weeks, fighting in daytime and working all night.

Key to Illustration on Opposite Page.

STANDING: Prof. William Merceuess, Corp. A. Bartley Mitchell, Corp. Geo. H. Humphreys, Civilian Fredrick, son of Capt. Mitchell. Prof. Chas. N. Humphreys, Corp. D. Findley Torrence, Corp. William Foreman.

SITTING: Corp. Pomeroy Mitchell, Prof. J. Quincey Smith, Corp. Geo. W. Brier, Civilian Iowa Smith.



Position of the Battery at Vicksburg as it appeared in 1905.

THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURG.

The troops that had reached the city and were in line May 19th had made an assault that day, hardly with the hope of taking it, but of gaining advanced positions. The great charge from which much was expected was on May 22nd, a day every soldier who helped to take Vicksburg will ever remember. Orders were received to be ready for a general charge at 10 o'clock a. m. The batteries were to keep up a furious fire on the works till our men got too near to keep it up lest we hit our own men. It was an exciting time, so much depended on it. As our men approached the works, we fired at points where we would not hit them or hinder their charge. At several points, men of the 13th Corps got up to and even into the rebel works, but could not hold them. McClelland claimed that if he had been reinforced, and the rest had done as well as our Corps, the works would have been carried; May 30th he sent a congratulatory order to all his command, but failed to send a copy of it to General Grant, who later on saw it in a St. Louis paper. He held that McClelland's order was a reflection on the rest of the troops, and removed him, putting Major General E. O. C. Ord in his place, to command the 13th Corps.

On the day of this assault our army lost more men than during all the six weeks of the siege following. For after this we fought behind protection, and during the whole siege the Battery had only two men wounded, one of them so severely that he was reported to have died at the hospital, though he recovered and lived many years after the war. We had none wounded on May 22nd, as the rebel fire was aimed especially at the infantry in front of us.

The hill on which we were placed was the finest position on the line, as will appear later on. It was about a quarter of a mile south of the Jackson Railroad, and about 450 yards

from the rebel works. Toward the left the hill declined so that the guns were crowded together much closer than the regular distance. During the first few days we used a gun (its position was on the right, Corporal Belmer, gunner), which had been borrowed after we buried our disabled gun at Port Gibson; but now the battery owned it wanted it back, and we were given an iron 3-inch gun captured at Champion's Hill, or Big Black. But we could get no ammunition to fit it, as it had peculiar rifles and needed special ammunition. Our 3-inch Parrot ammunition wouldn't work in it at all, the shot would fly anywhere, among our own men in front of us, over whose heads we were always firing. Then they gave us a 12-pounder Napoleon gun, captured by our brigade at Champion's Hill, and this we used till we could get our own replaced by a new one from the North. The center section then took the 12-pounder as one of their guns had given out.

As soon as the lights on the Yazoo were in our possession, provision boats came up, and by the 20th the army had full rations again, and such rations of "desecrated"—dissipated—vegetables, potatoes, etc., as we never had before.

All hands now worked with all their might strengthening the forts, digging rifle-pits zig-zag down the hill in front of us, through the hollows and up the slopes of the hills on which the rebel forts were. We worked on our own fort till we had it eight feet high, and the port holes protected with poles or stakes, to keep the gunny sacks from tearing from the rush of air in firing. When we had this done we felt secure and took time to sleep and rest. Our infantry were so watchful that the rebels could hardly work their guns, for as soon as any one was visible about the guns through the portholes he was picked off. Our men got nearer and nearer, till in places our rifle pits were only a

few yards from their main works. Grant says that if the assault of May 22nd, had not been made the men would not have settled down to this slow work of digging, mining, and making sap rollers. Many of those wounded after the works were well along, were wounded through their own carelessness. We had several such casualties of men who simply came to see from our fort.

The guns of our fort must have annoyed the rebels especially, for they had opposite to our fort a rifled gun we called "Whistling Dick," from the shrieking of the shells it threw. These had a copper flange or base, would weigh about 40 pounds. At several different times these shells were aimed at the right wing of the fort, one of them exploded directly over the right gun in action, another dropped just in front of it outside, unexploded; another went just past the right of the fort and ricocheted past the Captain's tent.

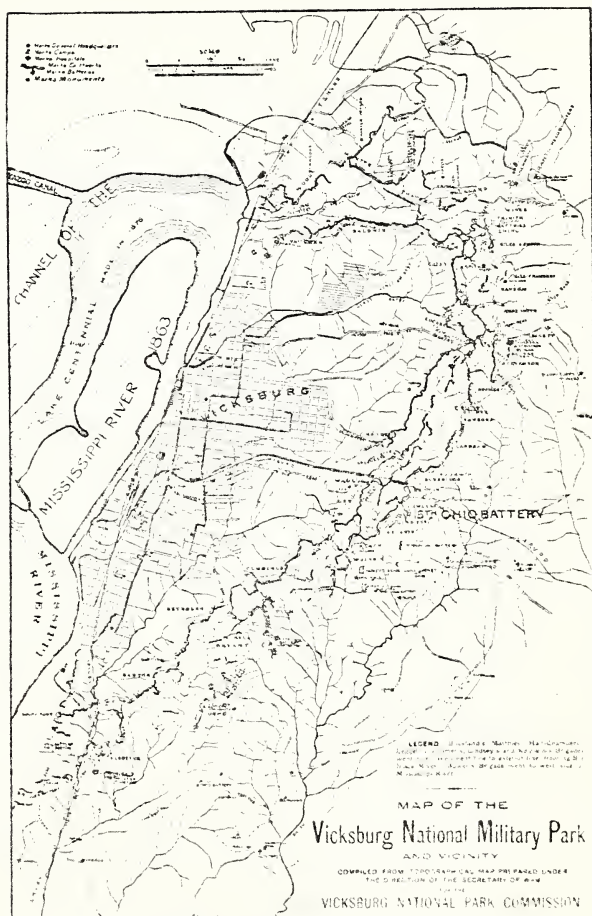
When the army first invested Vicksburg we hadn't enough men to complete the line; a gap of about half a mile was left on the south side in the river bottom, but in a couple of weeks troops arrived to close this up. Had the rebels been anxious to get out and hopeful of getting away, they would have had a good chance here. Indeed, for some time we expected they would attempt to break out and join Johnson, who had even crossed the Big Black to come to Pemberton's relief. But Sherman was sent back with nearly a Corps to attend to him, and there never was any serious danger of either Johnson in the rear, or the rebels breaking out of their stronghold. Yet several times we were roused up at night with the report that the rebels were coming. One night particularly the cry was, "The rebs are coming!" and Sergt. Cory thought he could even see them coming and was vigorous in urging us to redouble our fire. Weeks

passed in this way, and it looked as if it would be the slow work of starving them out, which might take months.

Mining and trying to blow up the strongest of the enemy's forts was now resorted to. On June 25th, a mine under the Hill Fort, opposite McPherson's line, was exploded at 3 o'clock. With the explosion all the artillery opened a furious fire. The top of the hill was blown off and a crater made, where the fort had been, but they had another work inside, and we gained very little. A dorky was blown into our lines not much hurt, but very much surprised at his deliverance from slavery in this manner. He thought he had been about three miles in the air, but probably 50 or 100 feet. He did good service with Logan, with whom he remained. Other mines were immediately prepared under the most prominent works opposite each of the three Corps, and these were ready for blowing up when the surrender came, and would probably have been our Fourth of July fire works.

During the rapid firing of this day, a musket ball struck Patrick Calahan, a detailed 46th Indiana man. He was No. 3 of the right-hand gun and was just stopping vent. The gun was loaded, the gunner, Belmer, stepped back to sight it. Calahan seemed to be stepping backward to the trail handspike to guide the trail, but he was really staggering backward and would have fallen had not the gunner caught him and laid him down out of the range of shot. The ball had passed clear through him in the region of the groin. He was sent to the hospital at Memphis, recovered, and lived some 25 years after the war. Daniel Mulrine was the only other man of our own wounded at our fort during the whole siege, shot through the shoulder, but recovered.

The cupola of the Court House in Vicksburg was just visible from some positions on our line, especially from ours. But it was about two miles from our guns. When we could



do little execution on the rebel works, we amused ourselves firing at the Court House. To reach it with ordinary field guns of that day, the gun had to be fired at an elevation of about 30 to 35 degrees, which would first send the shot high up in the air. Such an elevation was hard on the gun-stock, which had to bear the brunt of the recoil, and several broke off where the elevating screw passes through the stock and thereby weakens it. But we could never tell that the Court House had been hit.

One day Grant and Chief of Artillery Hickenlooper came along and inspected our position and said: "This is the finest position on the line; we will put a heavy gun in here." So they gave orders to pull out the right gun and put in a 30-pound Parrot in charge of a detachment of A Company, First Regulars. Our right gun was moved clear to the left of the rest, where the detachment had to work hard again to make a protection, though they never made it as good as the one taken from them.

Our mortar boats in the river, on the other side of the tongue of land, were continually throwing 13-inch shells into the city. These would rise high in the air, seemingly two miles, the burning fuse slowly turning all the time, then poising a fraction of a second in air would begin to fall, with ever increasing rush and noise, and strike with a heavy thud and bury itself six to eight feet in the ground; if it then exploded it made a tremendous hole; if it struck a building not much would be left of it. If one had struck the Court House no cupola would have been left to fire at. To protect themselves from these shells and all other shot, the people dug into hill-sides, making one or two rooms for residences, some of them furnished quite comfortably.

The clay soil is such that you can cut down a hill-side and it will stand there for years like a wall. As an illustration

of this, we had dug a sinkhole back of our position, and when in 1905, forty-two years afterwards, some of our men were down there at the unveiling of the monument marking our position during the siege, they found this hole just as we left it, and identified our position absolutely by this, which they clearly remembered, though brush and trees had grown over the hill.

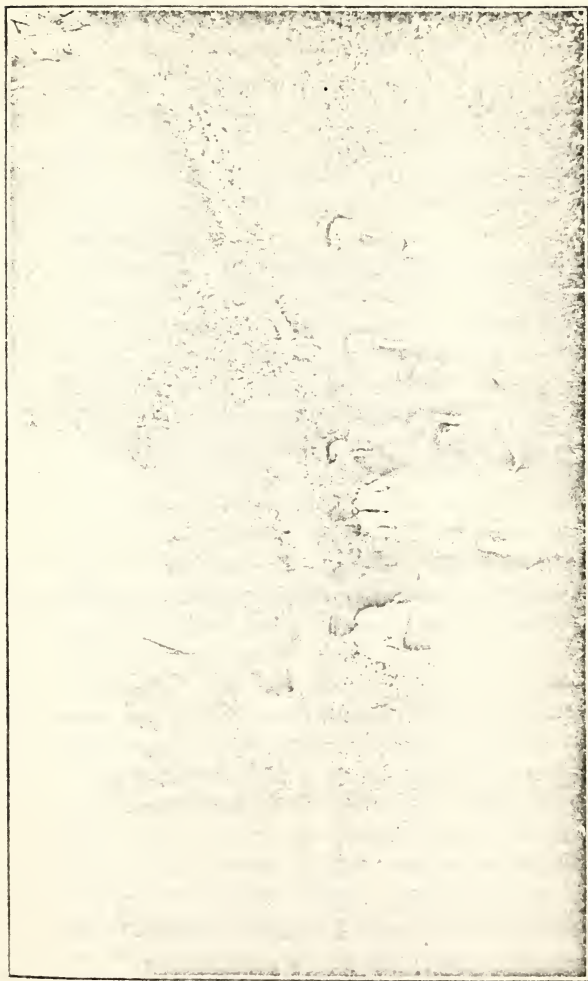
Johnson toward the latter part of June made desperate efforts to relieve Pemberton, by making an assault on our rear, while he made it from the works; but the men absolutely refused to try it; they knew better than Johnston what their fate would be at the hands of men who, for five weeks, had been at them wearing the life out of them. But another scheme was proposed; that was to make boats enough to carry them across the river to the Louisiana shore. Houses were torn down to make boats, a lot of which, roughly made, were found ready when we got possession. But the scheme would never have succeeded, as we knew their purpose and our gunboats were on the watch, and would have shattered them so that not a boatload would have reached the other shore. And our force at the Big Black under Sherman was so strong that Johnson could never have broken through.

The rebels were now evidently running short of rations.

Key to Illustration on Opposite Page.

STANDING: Chas. H. Humphreys, Wm. Merreness, F. D. Torrence, A. B. Mitchell.

SITTING: Geo. W. Brier, Iowa Smith, Wm. Foreman, Fredrick, son of Capt. Mitchell, J. Quincy Smith, Pomeroy Mitchell, Geo. H. Humphreys.



Old Camp Ground of the Battery at the Siege of Vicksburg as it appeared in 1905.

Sometimes one of our boys would throw a hard tack up on their parapet and call out, "Here, Johnnie, is a hard tack for you." And Johnnie would reach over for it.

Inside Vicksburg they began to see there was no hope for them. They were in a trap. We also felt that with the next explosion of the mines and a general assault, the place would be ours. We were now much stronger than on the 22nd of May.

On July 3d, the welcome Paymaster came around; we had not seen him for six months, owing to our being on the move so that no pay-rolls could be made out while making our way through and over the bays from Milliken's Bend to Hard Times Landing. Indeed, we couldn't have used much money, there was nothing to buy. But now we could get anything we wanted from the North, and, though a little out of practice we found that when we got near a sutler's tent, we still knew how to get rid of money.

On this day also the rebels saw their end had come and began negotiations for surrender. Many of the officers still opposed it, but Pemberton said, "I'm a Northern man, myself, and I know the vanity of these men to wind this up on the Fourth of July, and we can get better terms on that day than afterwards." He was partly right, only in this, that many more men went out of Vicksburg alive on that Fourth of July than would have been the case if the siege had kept on.

Our battery had the name of firing the last shot into Vicksburg the afternoon of July 3d. Next morning about eight o'clock, it was announced that Vicksburg had surrendered. Such Fourth of July demonstrations as we indulged in were never seen up North. We yelled; threw our hats in the air; hugged each other; some even cried for joy. For it was not only the end of our toil and danger, but we realized that this was a long step toward the end of the war.

THE SAVING OF THE UNION:

JULY 4TH, 1863.

"Clang! Clang! It is the stroke of sword on sword;
 The men who should be brothers meet as foes.
 The mightiest Union in the world is rent in twain by
 slavery's grim and awful woes,
 Should one more victory crown the Southern arms,
 England and France their open aid will give,
 And secret traitors at the North will join the Victors ranks,
 The Union cannot live.
 All eyes are fixed on Meade, and silent Grant,
 And with the rising of that July sun
 Loud ring the cheers, the news flies far and wide,
 VICKSBURG has FALLEN! GETTYSBURG is WON."

If Meade had stopped Lee from crossing the Potomac, which he could have done even ten days after the battle of Gettysburg, the war would virtually have been at an end.

Members of the battery who went into Vicksburg returned giving full accounts of the scenes witnessed there, and bringing back to camp copies of the "Daily Citizen," a paper published in Vicksburg (for the last time), on July 2, 1863. It is a very interesting relic of the war, and as it tells a part of the story of the siege we will include a description of the paper, and a few quotations from it.

The Vicksburg "Daily Citizen" was printed during the last part of the siege (having exhausted its supply of paper) upon any kind of material available, often appearing upon common brown wrapping-paper. The specimen before us is printed on the plain side of a piece of common wall-paper, ten inches wide and sixteen inches long. Among the articles which it contains is an exaggerated account of General Lee's campaign in Maryland, from which we quote:

"ON DIT.— That the great Ulysses—the Yankee generalissimo, surnamed Grant—has expressed his intention of dining in Vicksburg on Saturday next, and celebrating the Fourth of July by a grand dinner, and so forth. When asked if he would invite General Joe Johnston to join, he said, 'No, for fear there will be a row at the table.' Ulysses must get into the City before he dines in it. The way to cook a rabbit is to first catch the rabbit."

"VICTIMIZED.—We learned of an instance wherein a 'knight of the quill' and a 'disciple of the black art,' with malice in their hearts and vengeance in their eyes, ruthlessly put a period to the existence of a venerable feline that has for a time, not within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant, faithfully performed the duties to be expected of him, to the terror of sundry vermin in this neighborhood. Poor defunct Thomas was then prepared, not for the grave, but for the pot, and several friends invited to partake of a nice rabbit. As a matter, of course, no one would wound the feelings of another, especially in these times, by refusing a cordial invitation to dinner, and the guests assisted in consuming the poor animal with a relish that did honor to their epicurian tastes. The 'sold' assure us that the meat was delicious, and that pussy must look out for her safety in future."

"MULE MEAT.—We are indebted to Maj. Gillespie for a steak of Confederate beef, alias mule. We have tried it, and can assure our friends that, if it is rendered necessary, they need have no scruples at eating the meat. It is sweet, savory, and tender, and so long as we have a mule left, we are satisfied our soldiers will be content to subsist upon it."

As stated the city surrendered on the morning of the fourth, and the Yankee Generalissimo, surnamed Grant, and his Yankee boys did march in and got the rabbit, and some of those boys got into the office of this same "Daily Citizen" and

finding the type for the paper all set in the forms, added the following note, and struck off a large number of copies, which were extensively distributed among our troops:

Note at foot of last column.—July 4, 1863.

"Two days bring about great changes: The Banner of the UNION floats over Vicksburg; General Grant has CAUGHT THE RABBIT, he has dined in Vicksburg, and he brought his dinner with him. The "Citizen" lives to see it, for the last time it appears on wall-paper. No more will it eulogize that luxury of mule-meat and fricasseed cats, or urge Southern warriors to such diet nevermore. This is the last wall-paper edition, and is, excepting this note, an exact copy of it. It will be valuable hereafter as a curiosity."

We, deeming this paper a curious chapter in the history of the siege of Vicksburg, have thought it not improper to quote thus fully from its columns.

The work of the battery during the siege may be summed up as follows: We expended 6,594 rounds of ammunition, over fifty tons; dismounted seven guns in different works of the enemy, and had but two wounded. The result of the siege was 31,600 prisoners, paroled, 172 cannon, 60,000 muskets, superior to our own old Belgian and Austrian; a large quantity of ammunition, but little to eat. But our haversacks were full, and, as the "Butternuts" came out we gave them all the hardtack they could eat, and they had fine appetites after some weeks of short rations. With the exception of the final surrender at Appomattox, including some days before, this was the largest number of prisoners taken at any one time at any one place during the war. The whole Vicksburg campaign cost the rebels a loss of 50,000 killed, wounded and prisoners, 260 cannon, 60,000 small arms and immense quantities of war material. Our loss for the same time was 8,807 killed, wounded and missing. The only field guns we lost were the

one we buried at Port Gibson, and one 24-pounder iron gun that was too heavy for a floating bridge we crossed, and weighing it down on one side, slid off into the water, and we hadn't time to recover it.

We give the report of General Hovey, commanding our division, to show the estimation in which he held our battery:

*REPORT OF BRIGADIER GENERAL HOVEY ON
VICKSBURG.*

Brigadier General Alvin P. Hovey, commanding the 12th Division, 13th Army Corps, in his report of the operations of his command before Vicksburg, Miss., states:

"My First Brigade, commanded by Brigadier General McGinnis, arrived before the outer works of Vicksburg on the 20th day of May. On the 22nd that brigade was ordered by General McClernand to support General Osterhaus's Division on the extreme left in an attack upon the city, which was to be simultaneous along the whole line. I was personally ordered to take charge of the batteries in front of Osterhaus's and my own command, which included the 16th Ohio Battery, under command of First Lieutenant R. P. Twist. During the attack this battery did admirable execution, and fully sustained its part of the charge. The First Brigade at this time, owing to the sickness of General McGinnis, was commanded by Colonel Wm. T. Spicely, 24th Regiment Indiana Infantry.

Receiving orders on the 23rd to prepare for a siege, my forces commenced the work with spirit, and during the whole period prosecuted their labor with success, pressing our rifle-pits to within a few yards of the enemy's fortifications.

For more than 40 days they were under constant fire, casualties happening daily in the midst of their camps; men were killed and wounded in their beds, at the table, in the rifle-pits, and yet, during this long period, there was no murmur nor complaint.

On the 4th day of July, 1863, the city surrendered, and on the 5th, without time for a glimpse at the prize, my division was ordered by Major General E. O. C. Ord, who had succeeded to the command of the 13th Army Corps, to pursue the retreating forces of Confederate General Johnson.

Officers and men displayed great firmness, coolness and bravery during this ever memorable siege, and I cannot discriminate among them."

On the siege line we were separated from our own division, which was much further to the left, and were placed with the troops of Lawler's Brigade of Carr's Division, also of the 13th Corps. To show that there was some ground for McClelland claiming that on May 22nd his troops had gotten into the rebel works, we give here a part of General Lawler's Report, and what he reports we saw with our own eyes, for it happened right in front of us:

*REPORT OF BRIGADIER GENERAL LAWLER ON
VICKSBURG.*

"Officers and men fell on every side; but with a courage that could not be daunted, the 22d and 21st Iowa on the right, and 11th Wisconsin and 97th Illinois on the left moved upon the enemy's works. Reaching them, the width and depth of the ditch in front of the works, combined with the heavy fire of the rebels, checked the main advance: a few brave men, however, leaping into the ditch, clambered up the sides of the fort, rushed into it, engaging in a hand-to-hand conflict with the rebels occupying the outer wing of the fort, overcame them, killing many and compelling the remainder to surrender. Thus a portion of their works were in our possession, with the flag of the 22nd Iowa planted on its walls. Those who did not get into the fort sheltered themselves in the ditch in front and gullies in the hillside and opened a vigorous fire

on the enemy. * * * The 77th Illinois moved up to the right, to the support of the 21st and 22nd Iowa, and planted their banner on its walls besides those of the 22nd Iowa. But the enemy drew re-inforcements from their right. My men were exhausted, the re-inforcements sent us were light; orders were given to hold the ground. No re-inforcements, however, could be spared us during the forenoon, and until late in the afternoon our position was the same as in the morning. All efforts of the enemy to drive us back were unavailing. At sunset, however, a determined rush was made by the rebels to regain possession of their works, which, in consequence of the exhaustion of the men holding it was successful. Falling back a few rods from the enemy's works to the protection of the crest of the hill, my men halted and poured into the enemy such a fire as effectually checked their advance and compelled them to remain close under the protection of their works. A heavy fire was kept up by both sides till dark, when by mutual consent it ceased."

Thus it will be seen that while McClelland claimed too much, and indirectly reflected on the other troops, his claim in part, was true.

THE MARCH TO JACKSON.

After our Fourth of July jollification we were ordered the morning of the 5th to start for Jackson, to attend to Johnson. The march was very wearing, hot, dusty, little water. We passed over Champion's Hill battle-field; to our astonishment the field where our left gun had been placed and which had

Key to Illustration on Opposite Page.

Present at the unveiling May 22, 1905: Pvt. William Merreness, Corp. Pomeroy Mitchell, Pvt. J. Quincy Smith, Corp. Geo. H. Humphreys, Corp. A. Bartley Mitchell, Civilian Fredrick, son of Capt. Mitchell, Civilian Iowa Smith, Corp. William Foreman, Pvt. Chas. H. Humphreys, Corp. Geo. W. Brier, Corp. Findley D. Torrence.



Sixteenth Ohio Battery Monument in National Park, Vicksburg, Miss., 1905.

been trampled over by both armies back and forth. had been planted in corn, which was now four feet high.

We reached Jackson in the afternoon of July 11th, and went into line. The fighting was kept up till the morning of the 17th, when our sharpshooters got no reply, and going over, found all the works deserted. The night before, their band had played on the State House cupola, plainly in our hearing. "In Dixie Land I'll Take My Stand." At the same time Johnson was moving out what stores he could and retreating eastward. Our cavalry pursued some miles, but we concluded not to chase him any further. We had no casualties during this siege of five days, had expended 205 rounds of ammunition.

The following reports of division and brigade commanders will give a general view of our operations at Jackson:

*REPORT OF BRIGADIER GENERAL HOVEY ON
JACKSON.*

Brigadier General Hovey, in his subsequent report, dated July 24, 1863, states:

"After the surrender of Vicksburg, on the 5th of July, my division, under orders from Major General Ord, marched in the direction of Jackson, Mississippi, and camped on Clear Creek. On the 7th, reached Bolton, and on the 8th, we marched to a point about 5 miles west of Clinton. On the 9th we marched to and camped beyond Clinton, and on the 10th arrived near the fortifications of Jackson. On the 11th my division moved on the road made by our pioneers, from Clinton road to Holloway's Farm, on the Raymond road. Here we encountered the enemy's pickets, and a very sharp skirmish ensued. By the aid of the skirmishers and one section of the 16th Ohio Battery, we drove them back, and the division bivouacked for the night between the New Orleans R.R. and

the road from Jackson to Raymond, the right of the First Brigade, Colonel W. T. Spicely, commanding, resting on the railroad. On the 12th I received orders to move forward. We commenced the movement at six o'clock a. m. My line of battle reached from the Raymond road to the railroad. The skirmishing soon became very sharp, and for an hour the conflict was entitled to the name of battle.

The enemy burned several houses in our front, and opened upon us with grape and canister and musketry. Slowly and steadily we drove them before us into their works. Here I found it impossible to advance further without exposing my right to a raking fire from the enemy's works, which were within 500 yards of my line. The enemy perceived our intention to flank them on the right; and from statements made by rebel prisoners, this had a deciding effect in causing the evacuation.

During the siege all my batteries did fine execution, and the officers commanding them, as well as their men, deserve praise. For six days the fire of the artillery and small-arms was incessant along the whole line. On the 16th I was informed about midnight that from indications and sounds, it was believed that the enemy were evacuating their works.

A little before sunrise on the 17th, Colonel Spicely's pickets advanced to the works of the enemy on the right and took possession of their parapets. During the seven days of this siege the 12th Division was under a continual fire and fully returned it.

On the morning of the 21st, my command commenced its march to Vicksburg, and arrived here on the 23d, a distance of 55 miles, over a country almost destitute of water."

REPORT OF COLONEL SPICELY ON JACKSON.

Colonel Wm. T. Spicely, 24th Indiana Infantry, commanding first Brigade, 12th Division, 13th Army Corps, in his re-

port on the operations of his command against Jackson, says:

"On the 5th of July, in pursuance of orders, the First Brigade left the works near Vicksburg, moving in the direction of the Big Black River bridge, and went into camp in Clear Creek the same day.

On the 6th, in the evening, we again took up the line of march and encamped the same day on the Big Black River. On the 7th, early in the morning, we again resumed the line of march, and after a most fatiguing day's march, through dust and heat, without water the most of the way, we arrived at Bolton at eight o'clock p. m. On the evening of the 8th, we marched in the direction of Clinton, and at twelve o'clock at night we halted on the roadside four miles from Clinton. Early on the morning of the 9th, we again took up the line of march and bivouacked that day within two miles of Jackson.

On the 11th the First Brigade was ordered to take position in the line of battle investment around Jackson. I immediately formed in line of battle across the road, throwing forward a heavy line of skirmishers to the front, who almost immediately engaged the skirmishers of the enemy. At this time I received orders from General Hovey to bring forward a section of artillery to the front line.

The command was hardly given when the gallant 16th Ohio Battery responded by placing one section to the front, and opened a deadly fire upon the enemy's line. Again my line advanced, driving the enemy's skirmishers back. Here we halted and remained for the night, throwing a strong force forward for the protection of our front. We drove the enemy with sharp and severe skirmishing inside their fortifications; my command closely invested their works.

From the 12th to the 16th day of July, my command was under a continual fire during the day from the enemy's fortifications and skirmishers.

I desire to call particular attention to the gallant 16th Ohio

Battery, and must not fail to make honorable mention of its officers and men who were ever ready and prompt to act at every command."

We left Jackson July 21st, arriving at Vicksburg on the 23d, where for the first time we saw some of the ravages of war we had wrought. A few changes also now occurred among our officers. Lt. Murdock had become dissatisfied and resigned, July 30, 1863. After the Captain's death, Lt. Twist had been promoted to Captain. During the whole period of service of the battery only these two vacancies occurred among the commissioned officers, so there was little chance for promotions. In many regiments corporals became captains, and even colonels; but when we had no vacancies there could be no promotions. Those that were made will be found in the Roster accompanying this History.

It will be in place here to give the reason for Lieut. Murdock's resignation at this time, as given by himself as follows: After the surrender of Vicksburg the large army was no longer required there, and the order was to distribute the units to other fields requiring reinforcements. Our battery with some of the units of our old brigade, had been ordered to Memphis to join Sherman's forces, were then collecting for the march to Chattanooga and the Atlanta campaign. I found that Capt. Schofield of the First Missouri Battery, a brother of Major General Schofield of Grant's Staff, Chief of Artillery of the army, was conniving with his brother, the General's influence, to take the place of our battery, ordered to Memphis, and for us to be sent south to New Orleans. I reported this to Lieut. Twist and he deputed me to see the General in command then, E. O. C. Ord, and Grant if necessary, to prevent this change. I saw General Ord about the matter and had a warm set-to with him and the West Point officers' influence; and from Ord I went to Grant's

headquarters and had the promise from his Adjutant that the original order of our movement should stand. Later I found that the order was changed and I tendered my resignation to General Ord, who refused to accept it on the ground assigned."

It will be seen from this that Lieut. Murdock foresaw that with Sherman there would be important and distinguished service, under Banks in the Gulf Department little was to be expected. Exactly thus it turned out, the battery never fired a shot at the enemy in all the time it was in the Gulf Department. If we had gone to Memphis and joined Sherman, we would have been at Missionary Ridge and in the Atlanta campaign and the march through Georgia.

TRANSFERRED TO GULF DEPARTMENT.

The 13th Corps was now transferred to the Department of the Gulf, under General Banks, and went down the river to New Orleans. The corps was re-organized with General Washburn in command; our division became the 3d with General McGinnis in command. We left Vicksburg August 8th and arrived at Port Hudson, which had surrendered a few days after Vicksburg on the 10th. We remained here until the 18th, having a good opportunity to see the many signs of the fierce attacks on, and stubborn defence of, this place. We reached Carrollton, a suburb of New Orleans, August 20th, and were pleasantly camped near a grove of large pecan trees and live oaks for several weeks.

Then followed the grand reviews by Grant and Banks. One day we were drawn up for review in such clothes as we had been fighting in. Grant thought we were all right, fine looking soldiers; Banks was disgusted with such travel-stained and battle-worn clothes, and as we were now in his department, he sent us back to camp to draw complete brand-new uniforms. Then, September 4th, he looked at us again

in review, and now we were all right. There were in the review line forty regiments of infantry, 1,000 cavalry, and 80 pieces of artillery. General Grant, while riding a fractions horse at high speed, ran into a carriage, was thrown from his horse and severely injured.

We had reached New Orleans in the yellow fever season. It is remarkable that from the time General Butler cleaned up the city in 1862, to the end of the war no yellow fever, was known. We, from the North, without any experience of its terrors when epidemic, had no concern about it; but the natives seemed to feel about it as children who have heard ghost stories told in the dark just before bed-time. Good policing undoubtedly helped much; it may be also that a kindly Providence favored us. The battery was there at three different yellow fever seasons, but found New Orleans a very healthy place.

On November 7th, we started west via New Orleans & Opelousas R. R., for Brashear City, near the head of Berwick Bay, arriving next day. Here we were in the country made famous by Longfellow as the scene of Evangeline's search for her lover, Gabriel. Evangeline and those with her had floated down the Ohio, and then down the Mississippi till they reached Bayou Plaquemine, which connects at the west end with the Bayou Atchafalava, and this flows into Berwick Bay just below where we were. No wonder Longfellow calls this the "Eden of Louisiana." The very atmosphere is full of poetic feeling. The bayous are everywhere—

"* * * a maze of sluggish and devious waters;
Over their heads the towering and tenebrous boughs of the
cypress
Met in a dusky arch, and trailing mosses in mid air
Waved like banners that hang on the walls of ancient cathedrals."

Instead of the rail fences in many places were great rose-

hedges, seven to eight feet high. The trees hung with Spanish moss; vines climb and entwine everywhere; the humming birds flit from blossom to blossom. But the army wasn't there to cultivate poetic sentiment—ours was business.

We secured immense quantities of sugar for the government, but found no enemy to rout, as that had been done before we arrived. This sugar was valuable to Uncle Sam, who has a sweet tooth, as well as all his boys, who needed great quantities of it. We could get a haversack full any time, and the boys would sit around the camp-fires till midnight, boiling taffy. Another luxury we found here in abundance, oysters in the Bay. We needed only to borrow a boat and oyster rake and go and gather all we wanted, cooking big camp-kettles full of them, or taking them in Epicurean style on the half-shell. We also had the opportunity to see the great sugar houses, and learn the process of making sugar and molasses. Some fastidious Northern people might have objected to some of the things done, but now the process is entirely changed, so they need not fear to use New Orleans molasses and sugar without scruple. But many of the boys got so filled up with sugar that for years afterwards they touched it lightly.

Another luxury abundant in all lower Louisiana was oranges; these could be found anywhere, could be bought for a cent a piece, quite a sackful for fifty cents, but oftener we gathered all we wanted for nothing. The tree grows about fifteen feet high, with a beautiful, compact, symmetrical top, and glossy, dark green foliage. The only unpleasant thing in picking the oranges are the long thorns to be avoided in climbing into the treetop. The pecan nut we also found under the great trees covering the ground; the tree is as tall as our hickory and oak. Banana bushes also grow everywhere as freely as peach trees do up North, so do figs and pomegranates.

Another thing abundant—super-abundant—in the Louisiana lowlands is the sanguinary, pestilence-spreading mosquito. The Northern mosquito is a pigmy alongside of this Southern race, measuring about seven-eighths of an inch long and standing about half an inch high, with digging power proportionate to size. It would probably be doubted, but can be vouched for by soldiers who had the experience, that this mosquito can thrust his proboscis through an army blouse and army shirt and draw blood; the shirt is about the thickness of heavy outing flannel and the blouse is good, substantial woolen stuff. While in that country mosquito-bars were issued to us, made so as to be hung on four sticks about two feet high at the corners. These were a protection not only against the pestilential mosquito but also the hosts of other flying things that fill the air at night.

The Atchafalaya Bayou, or River, as it is sometimes called, is about two miles wide where it flows into Berwick Bay, and cattle were brought in great droves to the west bank, and driven into the water and made to swim over, as there were no ferry boats or transports. These Texas cattle were very hardy, long horned and fleet as deers. To most of them this was easy. Only occasionally would one become exhausted and fail to land.

One other item of interest belongs to our stay at Berwick, that is the re-enlistment as Veterans of those who wanted to continue in the service, though this was not completed till we returned to New Orleans, December 27, 1863. Seventy re-enlisted, 54 of these were our own men, the rest were details from infantry regiments, some of whom had been with us over a year. This battery was the first organization mustered into the Veteran Service in the Gulf Department. The boys went home on veteran furlough in two detachments, so as not to take too many men away at one time.

On January 1, 1864 we loaded on the steamer Alabama, for

Texas. In a short time we had reason to remember what a mild day it was. We worked in shirt sleeves all day, while up North it was zero. In two days the "Norther" reached us, too; when out in the Gulf it rained, and every rope was cased in ice. We passed under the guns of the forts at Galveston in a fog, and a little further along, at the mouth of Brazos River, seven shots were fired at us from the fort at Brazos Santiago; we only laughed at them; they went so wide. Our guns were in the hold, so we couldn't answer. The Alabama was not a regular ocean steamer, but built for lake or shore trade, and as the weather was rough, we had to keep close to shore. After four days of storm we landed at Decroes Point, Texas, across the bay from the north end of Matagorda Island. The troops we found there were starved; our twenty days' hardtack was divided among them. When we landed a blizzard was blowing. The vessel could only get within 250 feet of the shore. We thought we could drop the horses overboard and let them swim ashore; we tried it with one, he reached land, but was so exhausted from being cramped on the vessel, and so frozen by the blizzard that he laid down to rest and never got up again—frozen to death. Then we made a long gangway of planks, on yawls and trestles, and over this we led the horses steadying them to keep them from tumbling off, as they staggered from weakness. The fierce "Norther" which welcomed us to Texas continued for two weeks, causing us the keenest suffering, as we had no wood; we were sixty miles from fuel, except the "cow-chips" which we could gather for cooking. The small "A" tents were not much protection in the storm. The ice piled up on the beach, and wagon loads of frozen fish were washed ashore and were gathered and used, but we found very poor fare. The blizzard was followed by most delightful weather. The "Norther" after this were not so severe, the first one was the worst ever known there. In February peach trees were in bloom, and garden stuff began

to grow. We were a short time at Powderhorn and Indianola, but Matagorda Island was our home till we left, June 8th. This island is from one-half to two miles wide, with great herds of cattle, which needed no herding or fencing, as they couldn't get off the island. Of these we used freely all we needed, and Uncle Sam paid the owners. The greatest lack here was good water; all around the island was salt sea water, and when we dug in any low place for water it was always salty; but we found by digging in some of the sand-hills that fresh water, though brackish, laid above the salt water, almost like oil on water.

Horned toads and tarantulas, scorpions and rattlesnakes were plenty; of the toads the boys brought many home in cigar boxes; of the snakes, the ambition was to get the rattle with as many coils as possible. One day as we were getting cattle from the lower part of the island, one of the boys spied a rattlesnake crawling through a bunch of grass; he jumped off his horse, put his foot on the body of the snake, seized the tail and jerked off the rattles and let the snake go, which must have been very much surprised and chagrined next time he tried to rattle and the thing wouldn't work. But the flies exceeded anything we ever saw. No tin cup of coffee could ever be drunk without several falling into it. So when the time came, June 8, 1864, we were glad to bid farewell to Texas.

On our return to New Orleans, June 12th, the 13th Corps was discontinued and we were put into the 19th Corps, but this new Corps never had the meaning for us that the old 13th Corps had; for in the 13th Corps we did some effective soldiering, our very best, but with the 19th Corps we never made a single march. We camped at Carrollton under the famous live oaks, the lower branches of which start only six to eight feet from the ground, are over two feet thick, and run out almost horizontally 50 to 60 feet, so that a whole regiment

can camp under one tree. There was no fighting to do, no enemy near, and so little to appeal to a real soldier that those who had not re-enlisted were glad when in August they could start for home. As it turned out the battery never fired another shot at the enemy. Camp was changed, new equipments were received, but nothing of startling importance happened. The 38 who went home, went by boat to Cairo, then by rail to Cincinnati and Columbus, where they were mustered out at Camp Chase, September 15, 1864. The places of these was filled by recruits and details from infantry regiments.

Up to this time, the period of active service of the battery, it had expended 7,837 rounds of ammunition, or over fifty tons, and had travelled through Missouri, Arkansas, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, by marching, by rail, and by boat, an aggregate of 3800 miles.

Two divisions of the 13th Corps participated in Banks campaign up Red River, in the spring of 1864. Hovey's, under General Cameron, and Carr's, under General Lauman. When these divisions left southern Texas for this campaign the battery was left there for want of transportation at that time, and thus escaped the terrible hardships of their old comrades of the Divisions who had shared with them the perils, excitements and victories of the campaigns in Missouri, Arkansas, and Mississippi.

Grant was no longer at the head of things. At the battle of Sabine Cross Roads La., in April, 1864, the divisions under General Cameron was badly used up, many killed, many more taken prisoners, the artillery and wagon trains falling into the enemy's hands. And these were the same men who had fought at Port Gibson, Champion's Hill and Vicksburg. Had the battery been along, some of the boys might now be telling their grandchildren their experience in rebel prison: perhaps some of them wish they could tell such an experience.

but as there is nothing glorious in being taken prisoner, probably most of them are content with quiet days without thrilling prison stories to tell. Yet we were represented in this ill-starred campaign in the persons of Lt. Furston, who had been detailed for special service with our former division, and who was in charge of the ordnance train, and Lt. Mitchell, who was with the 1st Missouri Battery.

On August 24, 1864, the battery changed station from the Haunted Square, where the camp had been since the return from Texas, to

*CAMP OF RESERVE ARTILLERY, GREENVILLE,
(NEW ORLEANS) LA.*

This was not really removing to another place, only changing camp to fresh ground, for Greenville Station was the place where from the former camp we had taken the cars to go into the city. A hospital was established here and put in charge of Hospital Steward Van Metre, who was all the doctor the battery had except as the boys went to the surgeons of regiments brigaded with us. This hospital was situated in a large pecan and live-oak grove. There were several batteries at this camp, all called Reserve Artillery, and all commanded by Colonel Slifer, an artillery officer. The battery reported to him, and he had much fault to find with Capt. Twist for not keeping the men in camp better. The boys were really not much to blame for finding it monotonous in camp, and wanting to have a little variety in town. The brunt of deciding who and how many should have passes to town fell on Orderly Sergeant Cory, whom the Captain had authorized to sign his name to passes. Some couldn't wait till their turn came for passes, but wanted to go every day. If they were not missed in camp or arrested in town by the Provost Guard, they got off all right in taking illegitimate liberty; otherwise they had to take what came, guard house, extra duty, etc.

If the boys were fortunate in escaping the disaster that befell our former fighting comrade up Red River, on the other hand, the absence of any enemy, the lack of danger, and the temptations of a city like New Orleans were not conducive to a soldier's moral welfare. Many young men find it easy to give way to city temptations, the vices always abounding in large places.

New Orleans is a noted chess playing centre, has, in fact, claimed to have the champion player of the country. At the time we were there we came under the spell of the chess-playing passion. A number of sets of chessmen were whittled out by the boys, and for months no game of cards was seen in camp, except here and there played by some unable or too lazy to do the thinking required by chess.

The battery being at New Orleans, a very convenient place from which to ship for Mexico, might in a certain event have been given additional service and honor. When Napoleon III. thought we had our hands full with the Civil War, he conceived the idea of setting up an empire in Mexico, which he thought was too weak to oppose his scheme or match his army. He intended this to be "the most brilliant page in the history of his reign." Maximilian, archduke of Austria, was to be the emperor, but while wearing the crown would, of course, serve Napoleon's purpose and play into his hands. In October, 1863, Maximilian was tendered the crown of Mexico by a party claiming to represent the people; it was not till April 10, 1864, that he accepted it.

Our President and leading generals were keeping an eye on Mexico, and the newly-set-up empire, supported by French bayonets. If there had been danger of permanent French influence and increase of its army to support a throne the Mexicans did not want, our leaders would promptly have interfered; Sherman or Sheridan would have been sent to Mexico with 50,000 men to pull Max from the throne, and send him

and the French army home. But they saw that the Mexicans themselves could manage the affair, for in 1867, Max and his leading generals were captured and shot. Yet if it had been necessary for our country to send troops, those near at hand at New Orleans would probably have been a part of them and the 16th Ohio Battery might have had a couple of Mexican names to add to its list of battles.

But finally the boys tired of all the gayety of New Orleans, chess and everything else; the more impatient to go home they now became as the war was over and soldiering in time of peace was not to the mind of those in the volunteer service. Their duty to their country was now fulfilled. The offer of their service with their life, had not been in vain. The Union was saved, the Confederacy had collapsed. Not an armed rebel organization remained in the whole country. While dire need remained they had cheerfully borne privation, hardship and danger; but the need having passed, they longed for the home life from which they had torn themselves in the hour of their country's need and danger. The true American citizen is not a fighter, but a man of peace; when he must fight he fights hard, but when the fight is over and the victory won he is ready to hang up his sword, throw down the musket on the scrap-heap, and go back to farm or shop or office and pursue the former occupation as if it had never been interrupted. So, when on June 30th, 1865, General Grant, as head of the Army ordered certain batteries to be mustered out, the boys were about as glad as on that Fourth of July at Vicksburg. The following is the order letting the boys go home:

ORDER FOR MUSTER OUT.

Special Order No. 176, from Major General Canby, dated July 2nd, 1865, was received while encamped at Greenville, La., which stated, viz:

"In compliance with instructions from General Grant,

dated June 30th, 1865, the following named batteries serving in Louisiana and Florida are relieved from duty at their present stations and will proceed to the points below indicated, viz: The 16th Ohio Battery to Columbus, Ohio, to be mustered out of service, in accordance with orders from the War Department."

While undergoing preparations to leave for home the Fourth of July intervened, the Battery was detailed to fire the National Salute at noon on that date. It proceeded to New Orleans, and took position at foot of Canal street on the levee and performed that service, which was the last service performed by that Battery.

In a few days following the guns and horses were turned over to a proper representative of the government at New Orleans, La., who was designated to receive them, and camp was broken for the last time and the start for home begun.

On July 25th they embarked on a small stern-wheel river steamer en route for Cincinnati, Ohio, and had a most enjoyable trip up the Mississippi River. As the steamer was small and carried the mail for all river landings, and stopped at them all, and having but one pilot, she was forced to tie up at night, thus running only in daytime, it gave us a fine opportunity to view the entire river. The boat's cargo consisted principally of a *Happy Lot of Boys Homeward Bound*, and a few ex-Confederates returning to their homes, but not quite so happy and cheerful as we Yankees coming North to the homes we left.

A pleasant incident took place just before muster-out. Among the officers there was none toward whom the boys felt more warmly than Lt. Mitchell. In the dark days of sickness and death at Helena many will recall his kindly attention to the sick and his efforts to secure all the comforts and medical help possible in our situation. Those who were present at the first reunion in 1884 will recall Lt. Mitchell's

reference to that time, when in his address he said: "And when the fever raged, how many in vain called for some loved one far away. In those days, if I failed to do my duty, God forgive." He did his whole duty to the boys, and many a one recalled it when they were about to separate. On the way up from New Orleans the matter was talked of, and every one felt that some testimonial of their love for this officer should be presented to him. While they were at Camp Chase a gold watch was bought for this purpose; an inscription inside the case reads: "This watch is presented to Lt. I. N. Mitchell by the members of the Sixteenth Ohio Battery as a token of their respect and love." Lt. Mitchell valued this watch most highly all his life, and referred to it feelingly and appreciatively in his address at the first reunion which was the last time many of the boys saw him.

MUSTER OUT ROLL

dated Camp Chase, Ohio, August 2nd, 1865, contains no remarks as to the movements of the Battery from March to that date.

The Muster Roll shows 97 persons present at the muster out consisting of one captain, two first lieutenants, two second lieutenants, eight sergeants, eleven corporals, two buglers, one wagoner, two artificers, sixty-five privates, and three cooks, making a total of 97 out of a total of 340 who, first and last, served in the battery.

MUSTERED OUT.

It seems to me but yesterday,
Though forty years have fled,
Since all the Boys in Blue came back,
By Grant, the hero, led.
With waving flags and happy tears,
And loud and joyful shout—
With warm embrace and friendly grasp
They hailed us, Mustered Out.

Oh, what a change those forty years
Of peaceful life have made!
But yesterday, on Vicksburg's field,
Our Battery Monument was laid,
The battle-field where thousands fought,
To-night is dark and still,
The tasseled corn is waving on
The slopes of Champion's Hill.

And war no longer shakes the skies
That smile above the South:
The robin woe his sweetheart in
The cannon's brazen mouth.
The battle drums are muffled now
Upon the last redoubt,
And where the bugle's notes are still
The BOYS lie mustered out.

Methinks I see the last campfire
Blaze up against the sky,
The Angel adds the last brave name
To the deathless roll on high.
They're gone! but still in visions fair
I see the ranks of Blue
That march in glorious columns in
Jehovah's GRAND REVIEW.

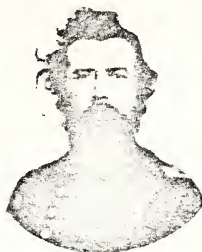


BRIG. GEN'L GEORGE FRANCIS MCGINNIS,

Born in Boston, Mass., March 19, 1826.

Served during the Mexican War as a Captain of Ohio Volunteers, and in the War of the Rebellion, as Lt. Col. and Colonel of the 11th Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and promoted to Brigadier General of Volunteers, November 9, 1862. And served with that rank to the close of the war; was mustered out August 24, 1865. After which he settled in Indianapolis, Ind., and has creditably filled many offices of trust and confidence, both State and National.

ROSTER OF THE 16TH BATTERY, O. V. L. A.



JAMES A. MITCHELL, CAPTAIN.

Was born in Bethel Township, Clark County, Ohio, in 1824. His grandfather, Pomroy Mitchell, was born near Culpeper Courthouse, Virginia, and served in the War of the Revolution. The wife of this grandfather, Miss Margaret Van Meter, was born on the Yadkin river, in North Carolina. Her father also served in the War of the Revolution. Her people afterwards moved to Kentucky. She was the niece of Daniel Boone, and was in Boonesborough, Ky., when that place was besieged by the Indians. She was also a first cousin of Major Lewis, who commanded the Lewis and Clark exploring expedition across the Rocky Mountains. Major Lewis was afterwards the first Governor of Louisiana, appointed by President Jefferson.

His maternal grandfather, Sweigert, served in the War of the Revolution.

His father, Archibald Mitchell, and a brother, served in the War of 1812.

Captain Mitchell, the subject of this sketch, was educated at Wittenburg College, at Springfield, Ohio. In 1850, he went to California, where he remained until 1855, when he returned to his home in Springfield. In 1857, he commenced the study of

law in the office of Judge William Rodgers. at Springfield. He afterwards attended the law college. at Cincinnati. In 1858, he was admitted to the bar and formed a partnership for the practice of his profession at Springfield with General Charles Anthony, and, in the same year, he was married to Miss Jennie Stucky, of near Louisville, Ky. He remained in the practice of his profession until the commencement of the War in 1861. In 1861 when the tocsin of war sounded through the land he was among the first to respond, and his energy and influence were thrown at once into the cause, and his labors from that time forth were earnest and untiring in behalf of his country. At the first call for troops he raised a company, but the quota being already more than full his company was not accepted.

In July, 1861, he raised the 16th Ohio Battery, which was enrolled August 20th, and on September 5, 1861, it was mustered into the United States service for three years, or during the war. This battery became famous for its service and bravery. Its record is inadequately stated in this little volume.

On the 16th of May, 1863, at the battle of Champion's Hill—one of the most desperate battles of the war—the battery was placed in the front, and was engaged in desperate fighting. It was charged upon by the enemy in overwhelming numbers. Its supports were beaten back. The Captain, the personification of calm, cool bravery, sitting on his horse, held his position, until he fell pierced by a ball through the left breast. The line was forced back. He was mortally wounded and fell into the hands of the enemy. The ground was fought over five times, but after about six hours of desperate struggle the enemy was driven back in disastrous defeat from the field. The Captain was found near where he fell. He lived until the next morning, May 17, 1863, when he died, and was buried on the battlefield.

His death cast a gloom over the boys; all of whom sincerely mourned his death and their great loss.

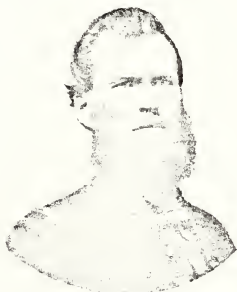
Noble man! Green in our memory will be the remembrance of his name. Kind, courteous and affable, a good man and a splendid officer. Hallowed indeed, was the cause which demanded the sacrifice of such men.

After the war the body of the Captain was brought to the home of his widow near Louisville, Ky., and there buried. It was afterwards removed to the beautiful cemetery in Louisville where it now rests.

Captain Mitchell had three brothers and twenty-seven full cousins in the War of the Rebellion, who gave to the Union cause an aggregate of service of over sixty years.

Mitchell Post, Grand Army of the Republic, No. 45, of the Department of Ohio, located at Springfield, Ohio, is named for him, and in his honor and memory.

His widow remained single and died at her home about 1889. Two sons survive. Both were educated at Wittenberg College. One, Walter M., resides in Louisville, Ky.; the other, Frederick S., resides in Asheville, N. C.



RUSSELL P. TWIST, CAPTAIN.

First entered the service under the first call for troops as Sergeant in Company B, 16th O. V. Inf., for three months;

and re-entered the service in this battery at the age of thirty-three, August 20, 1861, for three years, as 1st Lieutenant, from which he was promoted to Captain on May 1st, 1863, and mustered out with the battery August 2, 1865, after which he located in Kansas, near Bonner Springs, where he died Aug. 8, 1906.



GEORGE MURDOCK, 1ST LIEUTENANT.

Was born in Scotland. Came from Glasgow with his parents to Montreal, Canada. And after a residence of several years in the Dominion, he came to Springfield, Ohio. He became a member of the local militia company (The Springfield Zouaves), which, at the breaking out of the war, was accepted for service, and was designated as Company F, 2d Regiment Ohio Vol. Inf., in the three months' service. After completing this term of duty in defence of the Capital at Washington, he re-entered the service as First Lieutenant in this battery, at the age of 24 years, on August 20, 1861, for three years.

He had no superior for coolness and bravery in the battery.

He received honorable mention in reports of Generals Wilson and Hovey, for gallant and heroic service; especially commending his coolness and bravery in battle. He resigned the service July 30, 1863. For many years his whereabouts were unknown to his comrades, but in recent years he has been located at Sicamous Junction, British Columbia, engaged in mining.



EDWARD H. FUNSTON, 1ST LIEUTENANT.

Was born in Clark County, Ohio, in 1836; reared on a farm; educated in the common schools, New Carlisle Academy and Marietta College; assisted in raising the 16th Ohio Battery, and was mustered into the service as 2nd Lieutenant, September 5th, 1861. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant May 17th, 1863, on the death of Captain Mitchell; which rank he held and retained to the last. He was a brave and good officer. Was on detached service as Ordnance Officer, 3d Division, 13th Army Corps, from October 13th, 1863, to August 14th, 1864; and as Instructor of Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers at Camp of Reserve Artillery, Carrollton, La., from December 16, 1864, to June 19, 1865.

On September 4, 1861, he was married to Miss Anna E. Mitchell, a first cousin to Capt. James A. Mitchell, Lieut. Isaac N. Mitchell, Pomeroy Mitchel, A. Bartley Mitchell and James H. Mitchell.

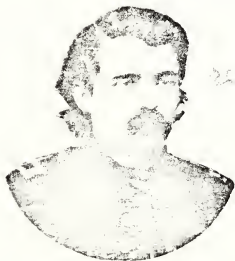
In 1867, he went to Kansas, and settled on a prairie farm near Iola; was elected to the Kansas House of Representatives in 1873, 1874, and 1875; was Speaker in 1875; was elected to the State Senate in 1880 for four years—of which body he was made President pro tempore. He was elected to the

48th Congress March 1, 1884, as a Republican; re-elected to the 49th, 50th, 51st. and 52d Congresses; re-elected to the 53d Congress and given the certificate of election. But his seat was contested and he was unseated.

Since his removal to Kansas in 1867 he has been a practical farmer; taking great interest in matters of agriculture, and has been one of the few farmers who have been honored with lengthy service in the State legislatures and in Congress.

He is the father of Brigadier General Frederick Funston, U. S. Army.

Captain of the 1st Cavalry, Commandant of the 1st Cavalry, 1877.



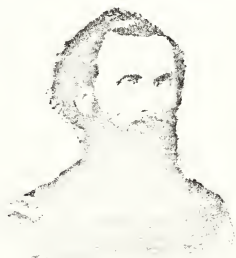
Isaac N. Mitchell

Brig.

ISAAC NEWTON MITCHELL. 1ST LIEUTENANT.

Was born in Clark County, Ohio. and was a brother of Captain James A. Mitchell. He was educated at Wittenberg College; was a member of the local militia company (The Springfield Zouaves), which, at the breaking out of the war, was accepted for service, and was designated as Company F, 2d Regiment, Ohio Vol. Inf., in the three months' service in defense of the Capital. He re-entered the service in the 16th battery and was mustered in as 2nd Lieutenant September 3, 1861, promoted to 1st Lieutenant, January 28th, 1865; mustered out with the battery August 2, 1865.

Always and under all circumstances Lieut. Mitchell was noted for his watchful care over the boys. He was to them as kind as a father, and he was not only respected by them as a splendid officer, but he was sincerely loved by them all. He died in 1892. He has gone to his reward.



LIEUT. CORNELIOUS S. CHANCELLOR.

Born in Clark County Ohio Nov. 23, 1835. Was a member of the local militia company (the Springfield Zouaves) which at the breaking out of the war was accepted for service and designated as Co. F, 2nd Ohio Vol. Inf. in the three months service. Entered the service at the age of 25, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years, promoted from First Sergt. Jan. 28, 1865; Mustered out with the battery Aug. 2, 1865. Marr'ed in Dayton, Ohio, to Miss Bessie Corson on June 30, 1870. Died at Paola, Miami County, Kansas, Jan. 3, 1905, and buried there.



DANIEL DAWSON, SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Entered the service at the age of twenty-seven, August 20, 1861, for three years. Promoted from sergeant May 18, 1863; mustered out with the battery August 2, 1865. Died in 1889 in Nebraska.

Lieut. Dawson belonged to a prominent family in the east part of Clark county. He was well liked, being especially attentive to the boys in sickness. A medical student at enlistment, together with a jovial, kind-hearted disposition, made him doubly valuable to the battery. He died suddenly in Nebraska, leaving a widow and several small children.

Entered the service at the age of 25. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed Serg't from Corporal, Jan. 19, 1863; and 1st Serg't, Dec. 31, 1863; mustered out with the battery, Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



JOSEPH P. CORY
1st Sergt.



Pom. and Jim Mitchell After a Hard Day's March.

Entered the service at the age of 31, August 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered as Artificer; and appointed Q. M. Serg't, April 28, 1862; and mustered out Sept. 9, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on expiration of term of service.



T. C. ACKERSON.
Q. M. Sergt.

Entered the service at the age of 38, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged April 28, 1862, at Pocahontas, Ark., on COLEMAN ASBURY surgeon's certificate of disability. Died Q. M. Sergt. during the war. A G. A. R. Post in Ohio is named for him.



JAMES C. BAXTER
Q. M. Sergt.

Entered the service at the age of 26, August 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed Serg't from Artificer, Jan. 12, 1864; Q. M. Serg't, Sept. 3, 1864; mustered out with the battery, Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran. Died April, 1891.



EARL R. BRADFORD
Sergt.

Entered the service at the age of 21, Aug. 20, 1861 for 3 years. Mustered out with battery, Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran. Had prior service in Co. F. 2d Ohio Vol. Infantry, three months' service.

Entered the service at the age of 21, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged, GEORGE F. BEAN
Jan. 14, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn., on surgeon's certificate of disability. Sergt.

Entered the service at the age of 27. THOMAS L. BARTOW August 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
Sergt. June 14, 1863, at Ironton, Mo., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 25, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged, WM. K. MITCHELL
Dec. 9, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability. Died in California in 1882. Sergt.

Had prior period of service in Company C, 5th U. S. Artillery, (Regulars) Entered the service in this battery at the age of 45, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on expiration of term of service. Died August 29, 1873, and buried in grave No. 6195, at National Cemetery, U. S. Soldiers' Home, Washington, D. C.

JAMES PARTRIDGE
Sergt.



Entered the service at the age of 25, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed from Corporal Jan. 1, 1863. Mustered out with battery. Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

JAMES H. RICHCREEK
Sergt.

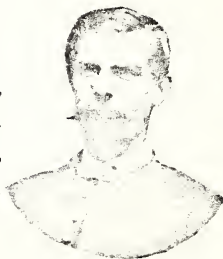
Entered the service at the age of 22, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed from Corporal Jan. 1, 1863. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus O., on expiration of term of service.

ASA N. MITCHELL
Sergt.



HORATIO J. FORGY
Sergt.

Entered the service at the age of 21, August 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed from corporal Apr. 20, 1862. Died Aug. 28, 1862, at Helena, Ark.



SAMUEL S. SIESS
Sergt.

Entered the service at the age of 28, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed Corporal May 1, 1862. Serg't, May 1, 1864. Mustered out with the battery, Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



JOSEPH S. GOWDY
Sergt.

Entered the service at the age of 20, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed Corporal, Jan. 1, 1862. Serg't, Oct. 10, 1864. Mustered out with the Battery, Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 24.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed
Corporal, Jan. 1, 1863. Serg't, Oct. 10.
1864. Mustered out with the battery,
Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



LUTHER H. ANGLEBERGER
Sergt.



JAMES M. BOLINGER
Sergt.

Entered the service at the age of 19,
Aug. 20, 1861 for 3 years. Appointed
Corporal, January 1 1863. Serg't, Oct.
10, 1863. Mustered out with the battery,
Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 47,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
out with battery, Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

JOHN HANSELL
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of 32.
SAML. T. ROBINSON Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
Corpl. June 11, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of
disability.

Entered the service at the age of 21,
JESSE H. LUKINS Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged.
Corpl. Dec. 5, 1862, at Quincy, Ill., on surgeon's
certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 48,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged. JAMES SNEDEKER
March 12, 1862, at St. Louis, Mo., on Corpl.
surgeon's certificate of disability.



SAMUEL DAILEY
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of 19.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged.
Nov. 8, 1862, at Columbus, O., on sur-
geon's certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 24,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged.
Nov. 4, 1862, at Keokuk, Iowa, on sur-
geon's certificate of disability.



SAMUEL MCK. STAFFORD
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of 22. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed April 20, 1862. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, O., on expiration of term of service.



HENRY B. BELMER
Corpl.



JAMES L. MCKINNEY
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of 22 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed March 1, 1862. Discharged May 3, 1862, at Columbus, O., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 26. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Oct. 19, 1862, at Keokuk, Iowa.

MILTON J. SMITH
Corpl.

JACOB FAUX Entered the service at the age of 26, March 29, 1864, for 3 years. Appointed Corpl. June 3, 1865, and mustered out with the battery Aug. 2, 1865.



POMEROY MITCHELL
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of 21. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years: Appointed from Guidon, Feb. 25, 1863. Mustered out September 5, 1864, at Columbus, O., on expiration of term of service.



FLETCHER WHITE
Corpl.



JOHN STILLABERGER
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of 18. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed 1863. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, O., on expiration of term of service. Died 1865, buried at Mud Run church, near Enon, O.

Entered the service at the age of 25.
Aug. 20, 1861. for 3 years. Appointed
Jan. 1, 1863 Mustered out Sept. 1, 1864,
at Columbus, O., on expiration of term
of service.



WILLIAM HANKS
Corpl.



GEORGE H. HUMPHREYS
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of 19.
Aug. 20, 1861. for 3 years. Appointed
Jan. 1, 1863. Mustered out with the
battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
Aug. 20, 1861. for 3 years. Appointed
from Artificer March 4, 1864. Mustered
out with the battery Aug. 2, 1865.
Veteran.



ISAAC J. RICHMOND
Corpl.



WILLIAM FOREMAN
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of 17, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed March 1, 1864, and mustered out with the battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



JOHN N. OLIVER
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of , Oct. 21, 1861, for 3 years. Detached from Co. B. 46th Reg. Indiana Vol. Infantry, March 1, 1862. Appointed Corporal Oct 10, 1864. Mustered out with the Battery, Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



FINDLEY D. TORRENCE
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of 19 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed Oct. 10, 1864, and mustered out with the battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



JAMES W. CROUSE
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of 34. Jan 16, 1864, for 3 years. Formerly served in 1st Regt. Kentucky Vols. Infantry. Appointed Oct. 10, 1864. Mustered out with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 27, Aug 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed Oct. 17, 1864, and mustered out with the battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



GEORGE W. POLING
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of 22, HENRY A. CAMPBELL Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed Corpl. Oct. 17, 1864, and mustered out with the battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



GEORGE W. BRIER
Corpl.

Entered the service at the age of 18, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed Oct. 17, 1864; and mustered out with the battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



A. BARTLEY MITCHELL
Corpl.



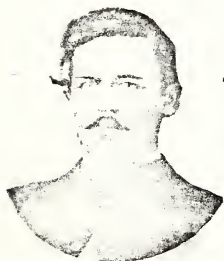
ROBERT DAVIS
Artificer

Entered the service at the age of 22, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, O., on expiration of term of service.

Entered the service at the age of 20, Feb. 29, 1864, for 3 years. Appointed Mustered out with the battery Aug. 2, 1865.



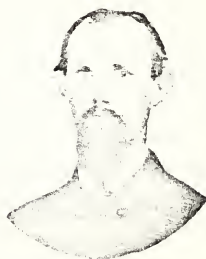
GEORGE W. MCCOY
Artificer



JACOB J. GARVER
Artificer

- Entered the service at the age of 24, Dec. 7, 1863, for 3 years. Appointed Mustered out with the battery Aug. 2, 1865. Died in 1895.

Entered the service at the age of 27 August 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, O., on expiration of term of service.



JAMES S. COWAN
Artificer



JACOB FUNDERBERGH
Bugler

Entered the service at the age of 21, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on expiration of term of service.



JOSIAH DREWETT
Bugler



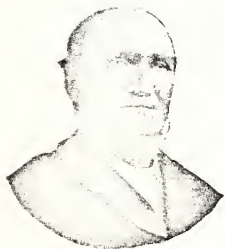
PETER H. ROBERTSON
Bugler

Entered the service at the age of Sept. 21, 1861, for 3 years. Detached from 34th Regiment Indiana Vol. Infantry March, 1863. Mustered out with the battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 23.
Aug. 20, 1861 for 3 years. Mustered
out with battery on Aug. 2, 1865. Vet-
eran.



JAMES H. MITCHELL
Bugler



CYRUS LOWMAN
Wagoner

Entered the service at the age of 28.
Sept. 8, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, O., on expi-
ration of term of service

James H. Mitchell

Entered the service at the age of 20.
on Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
out with battery on Aug. 2, 1865. Vete-
ran.



ANDREW E. SNODGRASS
Wagoner

130 SIXTEENTH BATTERY OHIO VOLUNTEER LIGHT ARTILLERY.

Entered the service at the age of
Sept. 4, 1861, for 3 years. Detached from
ABNEY, WILLIAM the 34th Reg. Indiana Vol. Infantry
Pvt. March, 1863. Mustered out with the
battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of
Aug. 11, 1862, for 3 years. Detached
from 29th Regiment. Wisconsin Vol. ADAMS, EDWARD F.
Infantry, April 23, 1863. Died Oct. 28, Pvt.
1863, at Carrollton, La.

Entered the service at the age of 20,
Feb. 3, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
AKERS, NAPOLEON B. with battery Aug. 2, 1865.
Prvt.

Entered the service at the age of
Aug. 14, 1862, for 3 years. Detached
from 29th, Regiment Wisconsin Vol. In- AMES, HORACE
fantry, April 19, 1863, and returned to Pvt.
his regiment Aug. 31, 1864. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 44.
March 20, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered
ANDERSON, JOSEPH out with battery Aug. 2, 1865.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 41.
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Dec.
 25th, 1862, at Benton Barracks, Mo.
 Buried in Grave No. 4, Sec. No. 64, Na-
 tional Cemetery, Benton Barracks, Mo.

ANDREWS, JOSEPH
 Pvt.



ARNETT, JOHN

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 23.
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 March, 1863, at Columbus, O., as Artifi-
 cer; re-enlisted Feb. 6, 1864, for 3 years;
 reduced from Corporal June 3, 1865.
 Mustered out with battery Aug. 2, 1865.

Entered the service at the age of 29,
 Aug. 31, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department.

BACON, JOHN E.
 Pvt.

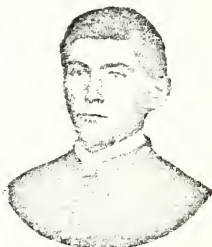
Entered the service at the age of 24.
 BAINY, CHRISTIAN Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
 Pvt. out with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.
 Died 1874.

Entered the service at the age of 20
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
 out with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

BAINY, JOHN
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 22.
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 BAKER, HENRY H. Dec. 3, 1863, at Helena, Ark., on sur-
 Pvt. geon's certificate of disability. Died at
 Springfield, O., in 1898.

Entered the service at the age of 21,
 Dec. 2, 1863, for 3 years. Mustered out
 with battery Aug. 2, 1865.



BELCER, ROBERT E.
 Pvt.

BARTLETT, DAVID Rejected by the mustering officer on
 Pvt. enlistment Sept. 20, 1864.

Entered the service at the age of 35.
 Sept. 6, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out BASH, JOHN
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by Pvt.
 order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 22.
 Sept. 26, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 BAYFORD, JAMES Pvt. June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department

Entered the service at the age of 23,
 Sept. 6, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out BERG, JOSEPH
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by Pvt.
 order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 20,
 Sept. 6, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 BERG, JOSEPH B. Pvt. June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department.

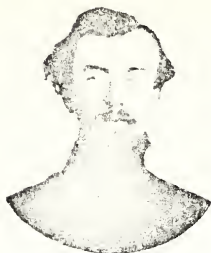
Entered the service at the age of 26,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 February 15, 1862, at Jefferson City, Mo.,
 on surgeon's certificate of disability.
 Died.



BELL, WALES N.
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 25,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 BERMOT, ADAM Pvt. Nov. 19, 1862, at St Louis, Mo., on sur-
 geon's certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 24,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged BERRY, PRESTON R.
 Jan. 22, 1862, at Jefferson City, Mo., on Prvt.
 surgeon's certificate of disability. Died.



BIRD, WALLACE

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 21, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Oct. 21, 1862, at Keokuk, Iowa. Buried near Springfield. Ohio. Snodgrass Burying ground.

Entered the service at the age of 22, Sept. 26, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by order of the War Department. Boolman, Isaac Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 21, Sept. 26, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by order of the War Department. Botkins, Jasper S. Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 23, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus O., on expiration of term of service. Died in 1895. Bowen, Jacob W. Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of Sept. 21, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by order of the War Department. Bruner, Francis Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 24,
 Sept. 12, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by BURGESS, JAMES H.
 order of the War Department. Died Pvt.
 December, 1890.

Entered the service at the age of
 October 21, 1861, for 3 years. De-
 tached from Co. I, 46th Regiment In-
 CALHOUN, ALLEN Pvt. diana Vol. Infantry, Jan. 7, 1863. Mus-
 tered out with battery Aug. 2, 1865.
 Veteran.

Entered the service at the age
 Oct. 10, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
 from Co. F, 46th, Reg. Indiana Vol. In-
 fantry. Wounded June 20, 1863. at CALAHAN, PATRICK
 Vicksburg, Miss. Sent to hospital, re- Pvt.
 covered, mustered out Dec. 1, 1864, term
 of service expired.

Entered the service at the age of
 October 4, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
 CALHOUN, RICHARD Pvt. from Co I, 46th, Reg. Indiana Vol. In-
 fantry; returned to company.

Entered the service at the age of
 Detached from Co. A, 46th Regt In- CANTER, HENRY C.
 diana Vol. Infantry, Jan 7, 1863; re- Pvt.
 turned to company.

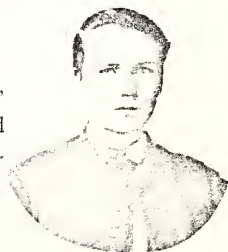
136 SIXTEENTH BATTERY OHIO VOLUNTEER LIGHT ARTILLERY.

Entered the service at the age of 22.
CARMAN, WILLIAM Sept. 20, 1864, for 1 year. No record
Pvt. subsequent to Sept. 24, 1864. Never
joined the battery.

Entered the service at the age of 28
March 8, 1864, for 3 years. No record CASEY, JAMES
since enlistment. Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 19.
CASEY, MICHAEL Nov. 6, 1863, for 3 years. Mustered out
Pvt. with the battery August 2, 1865.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
Sept. 26, 1864, for 1 year Mustered
out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
order of the War Department.



CASSADY, HENRY
Pvt.



CHATTERTON, THOS.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 19.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, O., on expira-
tion of term of service. Killed by an ac-
cident in 1868

Entered the service at the age of 18.
 September 20, 1864, for 1 year. Mus- CHILSON, JOHN W.
 tered out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, Pvt.
 La., by order of the War Department.

CLARE, JAMES Enlisted March 8, 1864, at 21 years of
 age. No record of his ever having
 Pvt. joined the battery.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 Oct. 6, 1861, at St. Louis, Mo., on sur- CLASE, SAMUEL
 geon's certificate of disability. Died Pvt.
 during the war.

Entered the service at the age of
 Aug. 17, 1863, for 3 years Detached
 CLAY, JOHN. from Co. D, 29th Reg. Wisconsin Vol.
 Pvt. Infantry, April 28, 1863; returned to
 company Sept. 3, 1864. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
 Sept. 24, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out CORY, WILLIAM R.
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by Pvt.
 order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 41.
 COURSON, JOSIAH Feb. 20, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
 Pvt. with battery August 2, 1865. Died in
 May, 1887.

Entered the service at the age of 20.
 COURTER, ROBERT E. Feb. 3, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
 Pvt. May 26, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 44,
 Feb. 29, 1864, for 3 years. Transferred COX, GEORGE W.
 to the 2d Ohio Independent Vol. Light Artillery, Dec 26, 1864. Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 25.
 CREAMER, HENRY V. Sept. 5, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 Pvt. June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 18
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Oct. 21, CRESS, JOHN H.
 1862, at Keokuk, Iowa. Buried at Pvt.
 Keokuk, Iowa Interment No. 126.

Entered the service at the age of
 CURTIS, HENRY J. Feb. 20, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
 Pvt. June 8, 1865, at Greenville, La., by order
 of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of
 August 31, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered CUSTER, LEVI H.
 out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., Pvt.
 by order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 17,
August 31, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered
out as Lewis H. Cyester, June 9, 1865, at
New Orleans, La., by order of the War
Department.

CYESTER, HENRY
Pvt.



DAILY, ORSON C.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 17,
Sept. 24, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 20,
Dec. 12, 1863, for 3 years. Mustered out with battery August 2, 1865. Veteran.

DAILEY, WILLIAM H.
Pvt.



DAXON, HENRY
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 22,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
out with battery August 2, 1865. Vet-
eran.

Entered the service at the age of 19,
DAVEE, ELLISON B. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
Pvt. April 24, 1863, at Helena, Ark., on sur-
geon's certificate of disability.

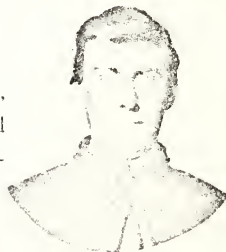
Entered the service at the age of 19.
August 27, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered DAVEE, ELLISON B.
out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La. Pvt.
by order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
DAVEE, MCCLURE Aug. 20, 1861 for 3 years. Died March
Pvt. 30, 1863, at Helena, Arkansas. Buried at

Entered the service at the age of 18,
Sept. 24, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out DAVIS, JAMES M.
June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by or- Pvt.
der of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 23.
DAVIS, PERRY Sept. 24, 1864, for 1 year. Transferred
Pvt. to 2d Independent Battery, O. V. Light
Artillery, Dec. 26, 1864.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
out with battery August 2, 1865. Vet-
eran.



DAVIS, PHILIP
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of
 Oct. 13, 1861, for 3 years. Detached DAVIS, THEODORE
 from Co. E, 16th Reg. Indiana Vol. In- Pvt.
 fantry, returned to company.

Entered the service at the age of 41,
 DAWSON, HENRY Sept. 3, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
 Pvt. June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department.

Entered for service at the age of 26,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered DEAN, WILLIAM K.
 out with the battery August 2, 1865. Pvt.
 Veteran. Was also in first call for 3
 months service.



Entered the service at the age of 18.
 Sept. 26, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department.

DEATON, VAN S.
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged DOWNEY, BERNARD
 Aug. 18, 1862, at St. Louis Mo., on sur- Pvt.
 geon's certificate of disability.



DICE, JOHN B.

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 20, August 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, O., on expiration of term of service. Died at Little Rock, Ark.

Entered the service at the age of 32, Sept. 24, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by order of War Department. DONOX, WILLIAM
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 17, Sept. 6, 1864, for 1 year. Discharged Sept. 21, 1864, at Tod Barracks, O., on surgeon's certificate of disability. DREWETT, GEORGE J.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 38, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, O., on expiration of term of service. DREWETT, WILLIAM
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of Aug 12, 1862, for 3 years. Detached from Co. C, 29th Reg. Wisconsin Vol Infantry, April 19, 1863. Returned to his company, August 21, 1864. Veteran. DUNN, CORNELIUS L.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of
Oct. 1, 1862, for 3 years. Died Dec. 11, 1862, at Helena, Arkansas. Buried at
DUNNING, JOHN
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 20,
Nov. 26, 1864, for 3 years. Died December 24, at Greenville, La. Buried in
Grave No. —, sec. —, Monument Cemetery, Chalmette, La.
DUPONT, LEVERE
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Oct. 21, 1862, at Benton Barracks, Mo. Buried in grave No. 10, sec 65, National Cemetery, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
EALY, WILLIAM
Pvt.



ELLIS, JAMES C.

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 30,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out with battery Aug. 2nd, 1865. Veteran. Died.

Entered the service at the age of —,
Aug. 13, 1862, for 3 years. Detached from Co. E, 29th Regt. Wisconsin Vol Infantry, 1863. Died Aug. 28, 1864, at Carrollton, La.
EVANS, HENRY H.
Pvt.



ESTERLINE, ADAM
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
Feb. 12, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered
out with battery August 2, 1865. Died
Aug. 30, 1900. Buried at Enon, Ohio.



ESTERLINE, JACOB.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 19,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
out with battery, Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of —,
FIRMAN, VALENTINE Oct. 8, 1861, for 3 years. Detached from
Pvt. Co. G, 34th Regt. Indiana Vol. Infantry
—, returned to Co., —.

Entered the service at the age of 22,
Aug. 20, 1862 for 3 years. Died Aug. FRANCIS, HENRY
17, 1862. at Helena, Arkansas. Buried Pvt.
at

Entered the service at the age of 22.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died March
28, 1863, at Helena, Arkansas. Buried
at



FORGY, HENRY

Pvt.

FREDERICK, GEORGE.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —,
Aug. 13, 1862, for 3 years. Detached
from Co. I, 29th Regt. Wisconsin Vol.
Infantry, April 23, 1863. Returned to
his Co., Aug. 31, 1864. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of —.
Aug. 14, 1862, for 3 years. Detached
from Co. A, 29th Regt. Wisconsin Vol.
Infantry, April 19, 1863. Returned to
his Co., Aug. 31, 1864. Veteran.

FRIDEL, JAMES

Pvt.

FRIERMOON, REUBIN
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 41,
Feb. 23, 1864, for 3 years. Transferred
to 2nd Independent Battery, O. V. Light
Artillery, Dec. 26, 1864.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
Sept. 26, 1863, for 1 year. Mustered out
June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
order of the War Department.

FRY, JACOB R.

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 22.
 FULLER, HENRY July 29, 1864, for 3 years. Transferred
 Pvt. to the 2nd Independent Battery, O. V.
 Light Artillery, Dec. 26, 1864.

Entered the service at the age of 24,
 Sept. 8, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department.



GARRETT, ELIAS W.
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 18
 GARVIN, ELIAS Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
 Pvt. out June 5, 1864 at Columbus, Ohio, on
 expiration of term of service.

Entered the service at the age of —,
 Oct. 10, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
 from Co. C, 46th Regt. Indiana Vol. In-
 fantry, Jan. 7, 1863. Mustered out with
 Battery, Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

GRAHAM, HENRY C.
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 23.
 GREASER, GEORGE Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
 Pvt. Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on ex-
 piration of term of service.

Entered the service at the age of 30,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out GREASER, MICHAEL
 Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on ex- Pvt.
 piration of term of service.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
 GREEN, WILLIAM Sept. 23, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 Pvt. June 9, 1864, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged GREENLEAF, OSBORN
 July 7, 1862, at Columbus, Ohio, on Sur- Pvt.
 geon's certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 22,
 GRIFFITH, JEREMIAH Sept. 3, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 Pvt. June 9, 1865 at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 23.
 Sept. 13, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out GRIFFITH, WILLIAM
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by Pvt.
 order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 12,
 GROVE, SAMUEL W. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 Pvt. Jan. 29, 1862, at Jefferson City, Mo., on
 Surgeon's certificate of disability. Died

Entered the service at the age of 37.
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 GUTWALTZ, CHRISTIAN Jan. 29, 1862, at Jefferson City, Mo., on
 Pvt. Surgeon's certificate of disability. Died
 in 1862 at Springfield, Ohio. Buried in
 Ferncliffe Cemetery.

Entered the service at the age of 22,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 Apr. 1, 1863, at Helena, Ark., on sur- GUYTON, BENJAMIN
 geon's certificate of disability. Died in Pvt.
 1863.

Entered the service at the age of —.
 Mch. 1, 1862, for 3 years. Died Oct. 9,
 GUYTON, JOHN 1862, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried in grave
 Pvt. No. 6, sec. No. 65, National Cemetery
 Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
 Aug. 29, 1864, for 1 year. Died Jan. 19,
 1865, at Greenville, La. Buried in grave HALE, DAVID M.
 No.— sec. —, Monument Cemetery, Pvt.
 Chalmette, La.

Entered the service at the age of 19.
 HAMILTON, AMERICUS Sept. 30, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 Pvt. June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 25,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out HANGER, DAVID C.
 Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus Ohio, on ex- Pvt.
 piration of term of service.



HARSHBERGER, ISAAC
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 28,
 Sept. 24, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of —.
 Sept. 5, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
 HATFIELD, ABRAHAM from Co. F, 34th Regt. Indiana Vol. In-
 Pvt. fantry. Mustered out with the Battery,
 Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 21,
 Sept. 21, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
 from Co. A, 34th Regt. Indiana Vol. In- HEGE, JAMES
 fantry, April 16, 1863. Died Nov. 17, Pvt.
 1864, at Greenville, La. Veteran. Buried
 at

Entered the service at the age of 20,
 HENDERSON, HENRY Jan 1, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
 Pvt. with Battery Aug. 2, 1865.



WINFIELD S.
HENDRICKSON,
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 20, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out with Battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the Age of 18, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on expiration of term of service. HICKS, WILLIAM
Pvt.



HYSNER, PHILIP
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 18, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on expiration of term of service. Died March 18, 1906, at Dayton, Ohio and buried at New Carlisle, Ohio.

Entered the service at the age of —, —, —, for — years. Detached from Co. —, 29th Regt. Wisconsin Vol. Infantry, April 19, 1863. Died Sept. 17, 1863, at Carrollton, La., buried at HOLLISTER, WILLIAM
Pvt

Entered the service at the age of —,
 Aug. 13, 1862, for 3 years. Detached
 from Co. C, 29th Regt. Wisconsin Vol.
 Infantry, April 19, 1863. Died Sept. 6, 1863, at Carrollton, La., of injury re-
 ceived in seige of Vicksburg, Miss.
 Buried at

HOLLISTER, SAMUEL
 Pvt.



HOOVER, GEORGE

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 20,
 March 28, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered
 out with Battery Aug. 2, 1865.

Entered the service at the age of 21,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
 Sept. 5, 1864 at Columbus, Ohio, on ex-
 piration of term of service. Died.

HUFFMAN, JACOB
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 32,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 Jan. 20, 1862, at Jefferson City, Mo., on
 surgeon's certificate of disability. Died
 during the war.

HULL, JOHN W.

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
 HUMPHREYS, CHAS. Oct. 25, 1862, for 3 years. Mustered out
 Pvt. with Battery Aug. 2, 1865.

Entered the service at the age of 23.
 Sept. 13, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out HUNTER, WILLIAM
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by Pvt.
 order of War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 20.
 JACOBS, JOHN Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 Pvt. Oct. 30, 1862, at Keokuk, Iowa, on sur-
 geon's certificate of disability. Died.

Entered the service at the age of 30,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged JACOBS, NATHANIEL P
 Dec. 4, 1862, at St. Louis, Mo., on sur- Pvt.
 geon's certificate of disability. Died.

Entered the service at the age of 22,
 JACOBS, THEODORE H Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 Pvt. Oct. 20, 1862, at Columbus, Ohio, on
 surgeon's certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 19.
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 April 24, 1863, at Columbus, Ohio, on
 surgeon's certificate of disability.



JENKINS, JOHN P.
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —,
 Oct. 10, 1861, for 3 years. Detached JOHNSON, JAMES
 from Co. —, 46th Regt. Indiana Vol. In- Pvt.
 fantry, —, returned to Co. Sept. 29, 1864.

Entered the service at the age of 21
 JOHNSON, JOSEPH Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Sept.
 Pvt. 15, 1862 at Helena, Arkansas. Buried at

Entered the service at the age of 37,
 Sept. 26, 1864, for 1 year. Transferred JENKINS, WILLIAM
 to 2nd Independent Battery Ohio Light Pvt.
 Artillery, Dec. 26, 1864.



JOHNSON, SAMUEL
 Pvt

Entered the service at the age of 18,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Transferred
 to the U. S. Navy, July 1, 1864. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 28.
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged JOINER, DAVID
 May 3, 1862, at Jefferson City, Mo., on Pvt.
 surgeon's certificate of disability. Died.

Entered the service at the age of 40,
JONES JEFFERSON Jan. 12, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
Pvt. June 6, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
order of War Department. Died 1892.

Entered the service at the age of 26,
Aug. 1, 1861, for 3 years. Died Nov.
2, 1861, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried in
grave No. 11, Section 1, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
KALER, GEORGE
Pvt.



Entered the service at the age of 22,
Aug. 1, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
Pvt. at Columbus, Ohio, on ex-
change of service.

KALER, GEORGE
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of
Aug. 1, 1861, for 3 years. Transferred KEPLER, JACOB M.
to Independent Battery, Ohio Light Artillery, Dec. 26, 1864. Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 36,
Sept. 19, 1864, for 1 year. Transferred
KAYS WILLIAM H. Pvt. to 2nd Independent Battery, Ohio Light
Artillery, Dec. 26, 1864.



KINERT, OSCAR B.
Pvt

Entered the service at the age of 19,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
with Battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
Sept. 27, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
June 9, 1865, at New Orleans. La., by
order of War Department.

KINSLEY, DAVID
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
Pvt. Dec. 22, 1864, at Columbus. Ohio, on ex-
piration of term of service.

Entered the service at the age of —,
Sept. 3, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
from Co. B, 34th Regt. Indiana Vol. In-
fantry. —. Mustered out with battery
Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



LEETHEM, WILLIAM A.
Pvt.

156 SIXTEENTH BATTERY OHIO VOLUNTEER LIGHT ARTILLERY.

LAMB, JOHN Entered the service at the age of 45,
Pvt. Dec. 14, 1863, for 3 years. Mustered out
with battery Aug. 2, 1865.

Entered the service at the age of 33,
Feb. 2, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
with battery Aug. 2, 1865. LEFFEL, JAMES M.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 39,
LEMON, NEWTON S. Sept. 5, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
Pvt. June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
order of War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 19,
Sept. 20, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
June 9, 1865(at New Orleans, La., by
order of War Department.



LEMON, CHARLES
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 34,
LOFLAND, HENRY C. Feb. 11, 1864, for 3 years. Transferred
Pvt. to 2nd Independent Battery Ohio Light
Artillery, Dec. 26, 1864.

Entered the service at the age of 45.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died June
23, 1863, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried in
grave No. 30, sec. 6, National Cemetery,
Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

LORTON, WILLIAM
Pvt.



LOVE, MYRON G.

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 22.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Nov.
5, 1862, at Helena, Arkansas. Buried at
Yellows Springs, Ohio.

Entered the service at the age of 33.
March 27, 1862, for 3 years. Mustered
out with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Died
March 22, 1900. Buried in Ferncliff
Cemetery, Springfield Ohio, on the sol-
dier's mound.



LOWMAN, DAVID

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
McCANN, WILLIAM Sept. 23, 1864, for 1 year. Transferred
Pvt. to 2nd Independent Battery, Ohio Light
Artillery, Dec. 26, 1864.

Entered the service at the age of 19.
McCLURE, JAMES W. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
Pvt. Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on ex-
piration of term of service.

Entered the service at the age of —
Oct. 24, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
from Co. G, 46th Regt. Indiana Vol. In- McCOLLOUGH, COLEN
fantry, Jan. 7, 1863. Returned to com
pany —. Died. Pvt



Entered the service at the age of 17.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Feb.
1, 1863, at Helena, Arkansas. Buried at
Helena, Ark.

McDANIEL, RICHARD
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —
—, —, for 3 years. Detached from Co
—, 34th Regt. Indiana Vol. Infantry —, McDORMAN, JAMES
Mustered out with battery, Aug. 2, 1865. Pvt.
Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 23.
McGRATH, JOHN Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
Pvt. with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 29,
Aug. 31, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., on
order of War Department.



McGILTON, JOHN F.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —,
Sept. 2, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
Pvt. from Co. G, 34th Regt. Indiana Vol.
Infantry, —, Returned to Co. —.

Entered the service at the age of 20.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
June 29, 1862, at Columbus, Ohio, on
surgeon's certificate of disability.



McKINNEY, WILLIAM S.
Pvt

Entered the service at the age of —,
Aug. 14, 1862, for 3 years. Detached
from Co. D, 29th Regt. Wisconsin Vol.
Infantry, Apr. —, 1863. Died Feb. 10,
1864, at New Orleans, La. Buried at

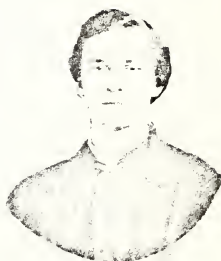
MAJOR, THOMAS P.
Pvt.



MAPLE, GEO. W.

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 17, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on expiration of term of service.



MAPLE, THOMAS N.

Pvt.

MARSH, WILLIAM

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —, Aug. 13, 1862, for 3 years. Detached from Co. B, 29th Regt. Wisconsin Vol. Infantry, April —, 1863, returned to Company, Aug. 31, 1864. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 25, Sept. 20, 1861, for 1 year. Mustered out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., on order of War Department.

MATHIAS, THOMAS P.

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 17, Sept. 27, 1864, for 1 year. Discharged Oct. 24, 1864, at Tod Barracks, Columbus, Ohio, on surgeon's certificate of disability. Never joined battery.

MAUGLE, EDWARD
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 20, Sept. 12, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered Pvt. out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., on order of War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 24, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged Dec. 12, 1862, at Louisville, Ky., on surgeon's certificate of disability. Re-enlisted Sept. 10, 1864, for 1 year and mustered out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by order of War Department.



MEREDITH, THOMAS
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 29, Sept. 24, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out Pvt. June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 19, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Appointed corporal —, —, Reduced to Pvt. —, Mustered out with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

MERRENESS, WILLIAM
Pvt.

MERRITT, SOLOMON Entered the service at the age of 18,
Pvt. March 14, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered
out with battery Aug. 2, 1865

Entered the service at the age of 27,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Oct. 14,
1862, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried in MILLER, GEORGE S.
Elmwood Cemetery, Memphis, and re- Pvt.
moved to Miss. River National Ceme-
tery, and re-interred with unknown dead.



MILLER, JAMES M.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 15.
Dec. 23, 1863, for 3 years. Mustered out
with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Served
as guidon and orderly during greater
period of service, was badly injured
(losing right arm) by firing a salute at
Springfield, Ohio. on March 2, 1877.

Entered the service at the age of 23.
Oct. 1, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
with battery on Aug. 2, 1865. Died May
12, 1866.



MIRANDA, GEORGE W.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 19.
Oct. 1, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
with battery on Aug. 2, 1865.



MIRANDA, THOMAS J.
Pvt.



MITCHELL, MILTON G.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
Feb. 13, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
with battery on Aug. 2, 1865. Died Sept.
17, 1901. Buried at New Carlisle, Ohio.

Entered the service at the age of 31,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on ex-
piration of term of service. Died in 1896.

MOFFIT, WILLIAM
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —,
Aug. 12, 1862, for 3 years. Detached
from Co. G, 29th Regt. Wisconsin Vol.
Infantry, April —, 1863. Returned to
company, Aug. —, 1864.

MOORE, MARTIN V. B.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 33.
 MOSHER, WILLIAM Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 Pvt. March 21, 1862, at Pilot Knob, Mo., on
 surgeon's certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of —.
 Sept. 1st, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
 from Co. G, 34th Regt. Indiana Vol. In- MULRINE, DANIEL
 fantry, March 7, 1863. Wounded. Re- Pvt.
 turned to company. —. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of —,
 Aug. 11, 1862, for 3 years. Detached
 MYERS, MOSES from Co. F, 29th Regt. Wisconsin Vol.
 Pvt. Infantry. Apr. —, 1863. Returned to
 company Aug. 31, 1864. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 37.
 Feb. 6, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out NEELY, JAMES J.
 with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Died March Pvt.
 1892, at Springfield Ohio.

Entered the service at the age of 35.
 NEER, JOSEPH C Sept. 5, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 Pvt. June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 24.
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Aug.
 27, 1862, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. NORMAN, BENJAMIN
 Buried in grave No. 45, sec. 64, National Pvt.
 Cemetery, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Entered the service at the age of 24.
Sept. 20, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
order of War Department.



NORRIS, JOHN J.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —,
Oct. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
OGLEBEE, HENRY H. from 3rd Missouri Vol. Infantry, Feb.
Pvt. —, 1863. Returned to Regt. Sept. 26.
1864.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.
Accidently killed after the war by a tree
falling on him. He had become blind.



PADEN, DAVID W.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 21,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
PAGETT, EDMUND
Pvt. Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio., on
expiration of term of service.

PARKS EDWARD F. Entered the service at the age of 18.
Pvt. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Nov.
27, 1862, at Helena, Arkansas. Buried at

Entered the service at the age of 29,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged PARSONS, WATSON D.
Dec. 3, 1862, at Keokuk, Iowa, on sur- Pvt.
geon's certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
PATTON, THOMAS W. from Co. A, 46th Regt Indiana Vol. In-
Pvt. fantry, Jan. —, 1863. Returned to com-
pany Sept. 26, 1864.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
out with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



PENNOCK, SAMUEL E.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 31.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
PERRY, HENRY C. Jan. 7, 1863, at St. Louis, Mo., on sur-
Pvt. geon's certificate of disability. Died
1890.

Entered the service at the age of 19,
 Sept. 12, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered PETERS, JAMES A.
 out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., Pvt.
 by order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 26,
 PETERSON, ALEXANDER Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 Pvt. Jan. 29, 1862, at Jefferson City, Mo., on
 surgeon's certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 20,
 Jan. 1, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
 with battery August 2, 1865.



PLUMER, JOSEPH
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
 POLAND, SAMUEL Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
 Pvt. out with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
 Aug. 31, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered POLLY, CHARLES E.
 out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., Pvt.
 by order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of —,
POWELL, WILLIAM H. Oct. 31, 1861, for 3 years. Died Nov.
Pvt. 28, 1863, at Helena, Ark. Buried at

Entered the service at the age of 23.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Feb. PRINCE, WAKEMAN
21, 1864, at Indianapola, Texas. Buried Pvt.
at



PUMPHREY, JOSEPH M.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 19.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus O., on
expiration of term of service. Died.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
Sept. 24, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
order of the War Department.



PUMPHREY, THEODORE
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 17,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 Jan. 29, 1862, at Jefferson City, Mo., on
 surgeon's certificate of disability.

QUIGLEY, BROCK
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 17,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died March
 RALL, ISAAH
 Pvt. 17, 1862, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried at
 New Carlisle Cemetery.

Entered the service at the age of 30,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
 out with battery August 2, 1865. Vet-
 eran.



RALL, JACOB
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —,
 Aug. 12, 1862, for 3 years. Detached
 RASMUSSEN, JACOB
 Pvt. from Co. I, 20th Regt Wisconsin Vol.
 Infantry, Aug. —, 1863; returned to
 company Aug. 13, 1864. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 26,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Transferred
 to Birge's Sharp Shooters, Sept. 20, 1861.

REED, CALVIN
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —,
 Aug. 15, 1862, for 3 years. Detached
 RICE, PASCHAL R. from Co. K, 29th Regt Wisconsin Vol.
 Pvt. Infantry, April 19, 1863; returned to
 company Aug. 31, 1864.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
 Feb. 21, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
 with battery Aug. 2, 1865.
 RINES, JOHN W. Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 21,
 Sept. 22, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
 RINES, WILLIAM B. from 34th Regt Ind. Vol. Infantry, M. I.
 Pvt. —, 1863. Mustered out with battery,
 Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
 Sept. 28, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department.
 ROBINSON, WILLIAM Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —,
 Aug. 18, 1862, for 3 years. Detached
 ROGERS, JOHN from Co. H, 29th Regt Wisconsin Vol.
 Pvt. Infantry, April 19, 1863; returned to
 company August 31, 1864. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 31
 Sept. 20, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department.
 LOE, JAMES J. Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 27.
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
 out with battery August 2, 1865. Veteran.

ROSEBROOK, GEORGE
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Aug.
 27, 1862, at Helena, Ark. Buried at

ROSS, JOHN

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 25.
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
 out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, O., on
 expiration of term of service.



ROSS, JOSEPH
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 26.
 Dec. 13, 1864, for 1 year.

ROSS, WILLIAM

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 20.
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
 with battery August 2, 1865. Veteran.

RUMLER, DAVID H.
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 20.
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 Sept. 6, 1862, at Columbus, O., on sur-
 geon's certificate of disability.

RUNYON, JAMES M.

Pvt.



RUTTER, JACOB

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —, Oct. 10, 1861, for 3 years. Detached from Co. C, 46th Regt Indiana Vol. Infantry —. Mustered out with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 28. RYALL, WILLIAM
Nov. 14, 1864, for 3 years. Pvt.

RYAN, MICHAEL S. Entered the service at the age of 28.
Pvt. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died.

Entered the service at the age of 45,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Oct.
26, 1863, at Carrollton, La. Buried in SANDERS, LEVI
Grave No. —, Sec. No. —, Monument Pvt.
National Cemetery, Chalmette, La.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
SCHMALL, FREDERICK Sep. 8, 1864, for 1 year. Transferred to
Pvt. 2nd Independent Battery, Ohio Light
Artillery, Dec. 26, 1864.

Entered the service at the age of 34.
 Sept. 24, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out SCHMALL, ADAM
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by Pvt.
 order of the War Department.



SCHMALL, FREDERICK
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 36.
 Sept. 24, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered
 out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La.,
 by order of the War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 23. SCHUTT, FREDERICK
 Feb. 3, 1865, for 1 year. Pvt.



SILAW, ROBERT E.
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
 Nov. 18, 1863, for 3 years. Mustered out
 with battery August 2, 1865.



SHEETS, DAVID

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 20. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out with battery August 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 20. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Transferred SHEETS, JOHN P. to 2nd Independent Battery, Ohio Light Artillery, Dec. 26, 1864. Veteran. Pvt.

SHIER, E. AUGUST

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 38. Feb. 25, 1864, for 3 years. Discharged Sept. 1, 1864, at University Hospital, New Orleans, La., on a surgeon's certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 20. Oct. 13, 1861, for 3 years. Detached from Co. E, 46th Regt Indiana Vol. Infantry, SHoup, BENJAMIN F. Jan. —, 1863. Mustered out with battery August 2, 1865. Veteran. Pvt.

SHREYLER, HENRY

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 20. Dec. 1, 1863, for 3 years. No record since Dec. 8, 1863. Deserted. X

Entered the service at the age of 19,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered SHROYER, GEORGE
out with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran. Pvt.
ran.



SINTZ, GEORGE

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 19,
March 29, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered
out with battery August 2, 1865.

Entered the service at the age of --,
Aug. 15, 1862, for 3 years. Detached SLATER, JAMES
from Co. D, 29th Regt Wisconsin Vol. Pvt.
Infantry, April 20, 1863; returned to his
company, Aug. 31, 1864. Veteran.



SMITH, JOHN Q. A.
New Carlisle, O.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, O., on expi-
ration of term of service.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Oct. 8
 SNEDEKER, ALBERT H. 1864, on Hospital Boat, D. A. January.
 Pvt. Buried in grave No. 299, sec. No. 3.
 Mississippi River National Cemetery.

Entered the service at the age of 27,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged SNODDY, DAVID
 Nov. 8, 1862, at St. Louis, Mo., on sur- Pvt.
 geon's certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 20,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 SNODEN, FREDERICK Jan. 7, 1863, at St. Louis, Mo., on sur-
 Pvt. geon's certificate of disability. Died in
 1863, at Springfield Ohio. Buried
 there.

Entered the service at the age of 20,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
 Dec. 11, 1862, at St. Louis, Mo., on sur-
 geon's certificate of disability. Died
 April 1891, at New Carlisle, Ohio.



SNYDER, FRANCIS M.
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 25.
Aug. 31, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
order of the War Department.



SNYDER, LEVI H.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 32.
Feb. 6, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
with battery August 2, 1865. Died.

SPARROW, EMORY
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 38,
Sept. 5, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
order of the War Department. Died.



SPEAKMAN, HAYS
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 22.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Dec.
12, 1861, at Jefferson City, Mo. Buried
at

SPONSLER, GEORGE W.
Pvt.

SPRAWL, JOHN

Entered the service at the age of 22,
Pvt. March 8, 1864, for 3 years.

Entered the service at the age of 33,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Reduced
from Sergeant, —, —. Mustered
out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, O., on
expiration of term of service.

STARTZMAN, JOHN
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 25,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
STEPHENSON, ADDISON Pvt. May 25, 1862, at Pilot Knob, Mo., on
surgeon's certificate of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 24,
Jan. 1, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered out
with battery August 2, 1865.
STEWART, JAMES A.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 42,
Feb. 14, 1864, for 3 years. Died June
2, 1864, at New Orleans, La. Buried at
New Orleans, La. Interment, No. 1647;
cemetery not stated.
STIPES, THOMAS
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —,
Sept. 3, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
from Co. B, 34th Regt. Indiana Vol. In-
fantry, March —, 1863. Returned to
his company, —. Veteran
STONER, GEORGE
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 28,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Jan. STRICKLAND, JOSHUA
 23, 1862, at Jefferson City, Mo. Buried Pvt.
 at

Entered the service at the age of 17,
 SUDDOTH, HENRY E. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
 Pvt. out to date Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 19,
 Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged TAYLOR, GEORGE W.
 Jan. 24, 1863 at St. Louis, Mo., on sur- Pvt.
 geon's certificate of disability. Died

Entered the service in Company C,
 129th O. V. I., serving until March, 1864.
 He then enlisted in Co. E, 131st O. V. I.,
 and after being honorably discharged
 from this service, he enlisted in this
 TAYLOR, HORACE N. battery on Sept. 6, 1864, for 1 year, at
 Pvt. the age of 18, and was mustered out
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
 order of the War Department. Died
 Nov. 20, 1904. Buried at New Carlisle,
 Ohio.

Entered the service at the age of 18,
 Sept. 24, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out TAYLOR, JOHN A.
 June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by Pvt.
 order of the War Department.

TAYLOR, WILLIAM
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 25.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
Apr. 22, 1863 at Columbus, Ohio, on
surgeon's certificate of disability. Died
in 1881 at West Liberty, Ohio.

Entered the service at the age of 20. TODD, THOMAS
March 7, 1864, for 3 years. Pvt.

TOLAND, DANIEL
Pvt. Entered the service at the age of —,
Sept. 16, 1862, for 3 years. Mustered out
with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 24.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on
expiration of term of service.



TUTTLE, DANIEL
Pvt.



TUTTLE, SAMUEL
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 22.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
Jan. 29, 1862, at Jefferson City, Mo., on
surgeon's certificate of disability. Died
during the war.

Entered the service at the age of 18, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



UNDERWOOD, DANIEL
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 23, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged Nov. 26, 1863, at St. Louis, Mo., on surgeon's certificate of disability. Died in hospital at Keokuk, Iowa, during the war.

THADDEUS
UNDERWOOD,

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 23, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged Jan. 2, 1863, at St. Louis, Mo., on surgeon's certificate of disability. Re-enlisted Dec. 3, 1863, for 3 years and mustered out with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Died in 1897 at Troy, Ohio.

UNDERWOOD, WILLIAM
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 38, Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on expiration of term of service. Died in 1887, in Kansas.

VAN-KIRK, THEODORE
Pvt.



VANMETER, ALVIN C.

Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 19.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered
out with battery, Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

Entered the service at the age of 21,
—, — —, for 3 years. Detached from
34th Regt. of Indiana Vol. Infantry,
March —, 1863. Mustered out with
battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.

VARNER, JOHN
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 21,
WADE, JOHN W. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged
Pvt. Feb. 10, 1863, at Keokuk, Iowa.

Entered the service at the age of 21,
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out
Nov. 12, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on
expiration of term of service. WAGONER, NAPOLEON
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —,
Oct. 2, 1861, for 3 years. Detached
from Co. B. 46th Regt. Indiana Vol. In-
fantry, Jan. 7, 1863. Mustered out with
battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.
WAGONER, WARREN L
Pvt.

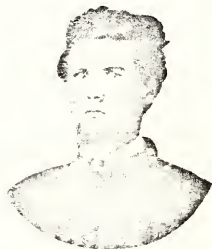
Entered the service at the age of 19. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on expiration of term of service. Died at Lafayette, Ind. in 1881.



WALLACE, CHARLES H
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 21, WALLACE, REUBIN A Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Nov. Pvt. 23, 1861, at Jefferson City, Mo. Buried at

Entered the service at the age of 19. Sept. 21, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by order of the War Department.



WALLACE, WILLIAM
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 18. Aug. 27, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by order of the War Department.

WENTZ WILLIAM
Pvt.



WARWICK, WILLIAM M
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 20. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Mustered out Sept. 5, 1864, at Columbus, Ohio, on expiration of term of service. Died in Dakota.

Entered the service at the age of 22, Sept. 26, 1864, for 1 year. No record subsequent to his enlistment. Deserted. \times

WERE, WILLIAM H.
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 20, Aug. 26, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out Pvt. June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by order of War Department.

Entered the service at the age of —, Dec. 1, 1861, for 3 years. Transferred from Co. K, 46th Regt. Indiana Vol. Infantry, Jan. 7, 1863. Mustered out with battery Aug. 2, 1865. Veteran.



WHITE, LYMAN
Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of —,
 Aug. 14, 1862, for 3 years. Detached
 from Co. B, 29th Regt. Wisconsin Vol. Infantry, Apr. —, 1863. Returned to
 his company Aug. 31, 1864. Veteran.
 Died in 1892.

Entered the service at the age of 21,
 WILLIAMS. HARRISON Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Dec. 29,
 Pvt. 1861, at Jefferson City, Mo. Buried at

Entered the service at the age of 18.
 March 14, 1864, for 3 years. Died Feb.
 22, 1865, at Greenville, La. Buried in
 grave No. —, sec. No. —, Monument
 National Cemetery, Chalmette, La.



Entered the service at the age of 35.
 March 14, 1864, for 3 years. Mustered
 out with battery Aug. 2, 1865.

WINGFIELD, ROBERT
 Pvt.

Entered the service at the age of 19,
 July 28, 1864, for 3 years. Transferred
 to 2nd Independent Battery, Ohio Light
 Artillery, Dec. 26, 1864.

Entered the service at the age of 26,
WILSON, SAMUEL R. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died Sept.
Pvt. 28, 1862, at Helena, Arkansas. Buried at

Entered the service at the age of 17,
Sept. 22, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out WRIGHT, JAMES W.
June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by Pvt.
order of War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 19.
WRIGHT, SILAS J. Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Died March
Pvt. 18, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried at

Entered the service at the age of 18.
Aug. 20, 1861, for 3 years. Discharged WYSON, JAMES
Apr. 20, 1863, on Surgeon's certificate Pvt.
of disability.

Entered the service at the age of 18.
YEAZELL, FRANCIS Sept. 20, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
Pvt. June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
order of War Department.

Entered the service at the age of 17,
Sept. 20, 1864, for 1 year. Mustered out
June 9, 1865, at New Orleans, La., by
order of War Department.



YEAZELL, JOSEPH M.
Pvt.

YAUCH, JACOB

JONAS. HUGHY,
Colored Cook Joined the battery, mustered as cook,
Jan. 4, 1864, and mustered out with the
battery, Aug. 2, 1865.

Joined the battery, mustered as cook
Jan. 1, 1864, and mustered out with ^{PETER TAX}
battery Aug. 2, 1865. Colored Cook

JACOB TYLER,
Colored Cook Joined the battery May, 1863, near
Vicksburg. Mustered as cook, Jan. 1,
1864, and mustered out with the battery
Aug. 2, 1865. Died at Springfield, Ohio.

AMANDA TYLER
(Now Looney)
Colored Laundress Joined the battery May 1863, near
Vicksburg. Was the wife of J. Tyler.
Was never mustered into service of U.
S. but rendered faithful service to the
members of the battery in many ways.
Was married to a man named Looney
and is now his widow and lives at
Springfield, Ohio.

Joined the battery, mustered as cook
Jan. 1, 1864, and mustered out with the ^{GEORGE WASHINGTON}
battery Aug. 2, 1865. Colored Cook

ROLL OF HONOR.

"The noblest place for man to die
Is where he dies for man."

"Ah, never shall the land forget
How gushed the life-blood of her brave—
Gushed warm with hope and courage yet,
Upon the soil they fought to save!
Nor shall their glory be forgot
While fame her record keeps,
Or honor points the hallow'd spot
Where valor proudly sleeps."

The muffled drums sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo;
No more on life's parade we'll meet
Those brave and fallen few."

James A. Mitchell, Captain. Died May 17, 1863, at Champion's Hill, Miss. Buried in Louisville, Ky.

Horatio J. Forgy, Corporal. Died Aug. 28, 1862, at Helena, Ark. Buried at New Carlisle, O.

Milton J. Smith, Corporal. Died Oct. 12, 1862, at Keokuk, Iowa. Buried at

Edward F. Adams, Private. Died Aug. 11, 1862, at Carrollton, La. Buried at

Joseph Andrews, Private. Died Dec. 25, 1862, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. Buried in Grave No. 4, Sec. No. 64, National Cemetery, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Wallace Bird, Private. Died Oct. 24, 1862, at Keokuk, Iowa.
Buried at Snodgrass Burying Ground, near Springfield, O.

John H. Cress, Private. Died Oct. 21, 1862, at Greenville,
La. Buried in Grave No. —, Sec. No.—, Monument National
Cemetery, Chalmette, La.

McClure Davee, Private. Died March 30, 1863, at Helena,
Ark. Buried at

John Dunning, Private. Died Dec. 11, 1862, at Helena, Ark.
Buried at

Levere Dupont, Private. Died Dec. 20, 1864, at Greenville,
La. Buried in Grave No. —, Sec. —, Monument National
Cemetery, Chalmette, La.

William Ealy, Private. Died Oct. 21, 1862, at Jefferson City,
Mo. Buried in Grave No. 10, Sec. No. 65, National Ceme-
tery, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Henry H. Evans, Private. Died Aug. 28, 1863, at Carrollton,
La. Buried at

Henry Forgy, Private. Died March 28, 1863, at Helena, Ark
Buried at New Carlisle, O.

Henry Francis, Private. Died Aug. 15, 1862, at Helena, Ark.
Buried at

John Guyton, Private. Died Oct. 9, 1862, at St. Louis, Mo.
Buried in Grave No. 6, Sec. No. 65, National Cemetery,
Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

David M. Hale, Private. Died Jan. 19, 1865, at Greenville, La.
Buried in Grave No. —, Sec. No. —, Monument National
Cemetery, Chalmette, La.

James Hege, Private. Died Nov. 17, 1864, at Greenville, La.
Buried in Grave No. —, Sec. —, Monument National Cem-
etry, Chalmette, La.

Samuel R. Hollister, Private. Died Sept. 16, 1863, at Carrol-
ton, La. Buried at

William Hollister, Private. Died Sept. 17, 1863, at Carrollton, La. Buried at

Joseph Johnson, Private. Died Sept. 15, 1862, at Helena, Ark. Buried at

George Kaler, Private. Died Nov. 17, 1864, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried in Grave No. 21, Sec. No. 64, National Cemetery, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

William Lorton, Private. Died June 23, 1863, at St. Louis, Mo. Buried in Grave No. 30, Sec. No. 6, National Cemetery, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Myron G. Love, Private. Died Nov. 5, 1862, at Helena, Ark. Buried at Yellow Springs, O.

Richard McDaniel, Private. Died Feb. 1, 1863, at Helena, Ark. Buried at

Thomas P. Major, Private. Died Feb. 10, 1864, at New Orleans, La. Buried at

George S. Miller, Private. Died Oct. 14, 1862, at Memphis, Tenn. Buried in Elmwood Cemetery, Memphis, Tenn. Removed to Mississippi River National Cemetery, and re-interred with unknown dead.

Benjamin Norman, Private. Died Aug. 27, 1862, at Jefferson City, Mo. Buried in Grave No. 45, Sec. No. 64, National Cemetery, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Edward F. Parks, Private. Died Nov. 27, 1862, at Helena, Ark. Buried at

William H. Powell, Private. Died Nov. 27, 1862, at Helena, Ark. Buried at

Wakeman W. Prince, Private. Died Feb. 2, 1864, at Indianola, Texas. Buried at

Isiah Rall, Private. Died March 17, 1862, at St. Louis, Mo.
Buried at

John Ross, Private. Died Aug. 15, 1862, at Helena, Ark.
Buried at

Levi Sanders, Private. Died Oct. 26, 1863, at Carrollton, La.
Buried in Grave No. —, Sec. No. —, Monument National
Cemetery, Chalmette, La.

Albert H. Snedeker, Private. Died October 8, 1864, on Hos-
pital Boat. D. A. January. Buried in Grave No. 299, Sec.
No. 3, Mississippi River National Cemetery.

George W. Sponsler, Private. Died Dec. 12, 1861, at Jefferson
City, Mo. Buried at

Thomas Stiles, Private. Died June 2, 1864, at New Orleans,
La. Buried at New Orleans, La. Interment 1647; cemetery
not stated. (

Joshua W. Strickland, Private. Died Jan. 2, at Jefferson
City, Mo. Buried at

Reuben A. Wallace, Private. Died Nov. 23, 1862, at Jefferson
City, Mo. Buried at Jefferson City.

Harrison Williams, Private. Died Dec. 29, 1861, at Jefferson
City, Mo. Buried at

Martin L. Wingfield, Private. Died Feb. 22, 1865, at Green-
ville, La. Buried in Grave No. —, Sec. —, Monument Na-
tional Cemetery, Chalmette, La.

Samuel R. Wilson, Private. Died Sept. 28, 1862, at Helena,
Ark. Buried at

Silas J. Wright, Private. Died March 18, 1863, at Memphis,
Tenn. Buried at

IN MEMORY.

How vividly it comes to me—
 Now, over FORTY years ago—
 When, just hanging in the balance,
 On Fort Sumter fell the blow!
 How the slumbering NORTH awakened
 From her fitful dream of peace,
 And saw the cloud approaching,
 With a fearful, dread increase.

Now all is quiet where the cannon,
 Showered forth its hail of death;
 And a serene calm and lasting,
 Lingers in the morning's breath.
 Here and there within the valley,
 All unmindful of the hours,
 Calmly sleeping are the Heroes,
 And our love is told in flowers!

God knows how NORTHERN mothers
 Gave their SONS and stalwart MEN,
 And how the Heart was rended
 When they ne'er came back again!
 And so, while strewing flowers
 On the graves of Comrades here,
 I crave a single rose be placed
 For Our COMRADES UNKNOWN biers!

—1903 in F. C. & L.

*APENDIX.**REUNIONS OF THE BATTERY SURVIVORS.*

It may occur to many who may read this little volume to ask why such long delay in writing this history, why was it not done when the events noted herein were fresh in the comrade's minds. It can be said however, that the comrades were not writers, but rather the makers of history neither were they professional soldiers, but they returned at once to pursuits of peaceful occupations and the duties of civil life, as soon as discharged. The older comrades found upon their return to their homes that the places formerly held by them in most cases filled by others, and the younger who had left their studies had to apply themselves diligently for years to such tasks as they could find available, in order to support themselves and those dependent upon them, but as time went by and they became established again, their thoughts turned to war-time days and the feelings of fraternity which grew out of participation in common dangers and hardships naturally gave rise to a desire on the part of the surviving members to meet each other in a social way, exchange greetings, and renew the old and strongly cemented friendships of army life, and talk over again with each other the things seen and experienced together in those dark days of war. So after a lapse of nineteen years, the comrades in New Carlisle and vicinity issued a call for a reunion to be held at that place on August 9th, 1884.

The response was a pleasant surprise to all, the following survivors were present: L. H. Anglebarger, John Arnett, T.

C. Ackerson, James C. Baxter, Jasper Botkin, James M. Bolinger, George W. Brier, Henry Baker, George C. Bean, Joseph P. Corey, W. R. Corey, R. C. Courtner, James Cowan, Sam Daily, Phil Davil, Jacob Esterline, Adam Esterline, Jacob C. Funderburg, William Foreman, Joseph Gowdy, John Hansell, Phil Hysner, William Hunter, George Humphreys, Gordon Kennedy, O. B. Kinert, C. T. Lemon, Cyrus Lowman, Issac N. Mitchell, Asa N. Mitchell, A. Barth Mitchell, Pomeroy Mitchell, Milton G. Mitchell, Thos M. Maple, T. J. Meranda, Thos. Meredith, J. L. McKinney, John McGrath, James J. Neely, J. L. Pumphrey, George Poline, C. S. Polly, Jacob Rall, Joseph Ross, George Rosebrook, J. M. Runyon, Samuel Robinson, J. Q. A. Smith, George Sintz, J. A. Stewart, F. M. Snyder, S. McK. Stafford, David Sheets, Andrew Snodgrass, Daniel Tuttle, Findley D. Torrence, Horace N. Taylor, Amanda Tyler, William Underwood, William Warriek, F. H. Yeazell, J. M. Yeazell, and Fletcher White. Sixty-three of the survivors attended this the first gathering of the comrades, the majority not having seen their comrades since separating at Columbus, Ohio, on August 2nd, 1865. Some came a long distance, Joe Gowdy, from Illinois; Dan Tuttle, from Missouri, and many from Indiana. It was a grand occasion and was participated in by the wives, children, fathers, mothers, and neighbors of the comrades. The good people in and near New Carlisle made it a holiday and feasted those in attendance with all the good things of earth.

Addresses were made by prominent citizens and comrades, among which and the most touching was delivered by Lieut. I. N. Mitchell as follows:

"Chairman and Fellow Citizens: Once more and after long years, I return to my boyhood home. Here I received my early education, and for years I listened to the words of wisdom, as they were delivered to us by our loved pastor,

Rev. E. R. Johnston, now numbered with our loved ones, dead and gone. Those were happy, by-gone years. Near here was my loved home, father, mother, brothers and sisters; that home is mine no longer. A stranger calls it by that name. That kind father and loving mother, slain in yonder beautiful cemetery, they have gone to their final home in heaven. Brothers and sisters one by one are silently passing away, and as I turn back the pages of time, I recall many a familiar face, many a loved friend, who have passed over the journey of life, yes, how many vacant chairs; how many homes of mourning, have been crowded into these fleeting years. In looking over this vast assembly, but few familiar faces appear, the old landmarks are fast disappearing. Fellow citizens, allow me to express my surprise at the wonderful changes, in the appearance of this village. The iron horse and palace coach have taken the place of the old lumbering stage of other days. There where I played ball in days of long ago, I behold busy workshons and bright new homes, I find the old corner stores crowded out by fine business rooms of modern style, and I must truly say you are worthy of your new name. All hail, beautiful "Gem City."

"But comrades pardon me, I came here to talk to you, to meet you once more face to face and to turn back and recall the past. Again we will let memory drift back to the dark days of 1861. Those were days that tried men's souls. Again the bugle calls and the drum beats. Comrade after comrade enlist; then comes the order to march, and war with all its vivid realties is upon us. I turn back the pages of our history twenty-three long years, to August, 1861. We at our country's call, banded together as a company, stood upon the public square of the Champion City, and were addressed by that grand old hero Col. Granville Moody, and were

told to go and battle for our country. We said good-bye to loved ones. Alas! how many, forever. Comrades you all remember our first march to the depot at Springfield, then by railroad to Cincinnati, then on the boat where we all stood up in line and held up our strong right arms and swore to be true to our flag and our country. One hundred and sixty-three men, loyal and true, then our boat ride to Lawrenceburg, Ind., thence by rail to St. Louis, Mo., then came our first camp experience. The long weeks of tiresome drill, when you thought sometimes your officers were too strict, but afterwards fully realizing the benefits of thorough discipline; then our move to Jefferson City, Mo., those pleasant autumn days when so many of us first felt that longing for home. But as winter came, we built us log cabins, pleasant, comfortable quarters, but sickness enters there, and the messenger of death calls first, Comrade Reuben A. Wallace. Many of you older citizens remember him. Comrade Geo. G. Sponsler next, and many more were sick, but with bright days of coming spring, health came, and we returned to St. Louis, where we received our full equipments, our fine horses, and we were ready for marching orders, and were soon on the march to Iron Mountain, Mo. Our drill camp and target practice, the pleasant days of busy camp life. Comrades there is where the Reb brought in the maple sugar in the ox-cart: "Who got that sugar? drive on John, I don't like the way this sugar is going." But we receive marching orders then we enter upon a long weary campaign, through Missouri and Arkansas, to Helena on the Mississippi River; yet you were always cheerful, always hopeful and ready for duty. The long sultry month of August comes, and alas! it was the valley of death to many of our brave tried and true comrades, sickness came, and oh, how many died. One by one the angel of death called the roll, and some dear comrade

answered "here," and was mustered out by death; many of them still sleep far away in the southland where we tenderly laid them to rest. Those were days when the heart grew weary and sick, and oh! how we missed a mother's gentle loving care. And when the fever raged, how many called in vain for some loved one far away. In those days if I failed to do my duty, God forgive. But time moves on, it is the memorable spring of 1863. The Vicksburg campaign begins, we march through swamps and across lagoons, and in the evening twilight we cross the broad Mississippi River; march all night; then comes the battle of Port Gibson. The Old Sixteenth Ohio Battery nobly does her duty and victory is ours. Again we march, constantly on the eve of a great battle; it comes on a bright May morning, the never-to-be-forgotten 16th of May, 1863.

Hark! comrades, what sound is that? It was the sharp report of the first gun on the skirmish line, another, then a volley, and soon the cannon's deep mouth speaks in thunder tones, the battle rages, our grand old division, commanded by General Hovey, advances up Champion's Hill. We were forty-five hundred tried and true, and there we advanced and faced the leaden messengers of death; we contended with twice our numbers, and charged and captured a Rebel battery, drove the enemy back to the log cabin on the hill, then they charged us; our support gave way and we were compelled to fall back. There our Captain fell, mortally wounded: the bravest among the brave. He commanded his men to leave him and save their guns, and he would take care of himself; then our reinforcements came, a division commanded by that grand soldier, General John A. Logan, of Illinois. He said "Come on boys follow me." Again we went up that hill and rolled back the rebel host, and victory was ours. But our brave Captain, my brother, had received his

death wound, and when night came he died, and in sorrow we buried him there, with many brave soldiers who died on that field of battle. Soon after the cruel war was over, I returned to that desolate field of death and ruin, and brought our beloved Captain's remains back to his family at Jefferson Town, Kentucky. He now sleeps there, near those who were nearest and dearest to him; and his grave is ever decorated by loving hands with the brightest and sweetest flowers.

But, comrades, I must return to Vicksburg. After long weary days and nights of constant vigilance, in which the Sixteenth Ohio Battery sent many an iron messenger with their compliments into that doomed city. The morning of July 4th, 1863, dawns upon us; we look along the line, all is quiet, but soon we see many white flags raised—the enemy surrenders and Vicksburg, with thirty-one thousand prisoners, was ours. Immediately we turn and face a new foe; back to Jackson, Miss.; a few days and the city was ours but the enemy had retreated. We return to Vicksburg, then comes a few days rest, but soon the order comes to march. We embark and steam down the Mississippi river; New Orleans was our destination. Then comes a long, quiet rest; then our trip to Brashear City, in the beautiful valley of the Atchafalayas, a valley made historic by one of Longfellow's grandest poems—Evangeline. There we re-inlisted, then returned to New Orleans, embarked on a steamship and were soon out on the broad Gulf of Mexico. How sea-sick most of us were. How the storm raged and how glad we were when the lookout cried out, Land-Ho! Soon we cast anchor and were landed on the coast of Texas, and in a few weeks the Veterans were granted furloughs home.

Those happy home days soon passed, we returned to Matagorda Island, Texas, and passed several pleasant months bathing, fishing and gathering sea-shells along the shores, and

bringing in wild Texas cattle, those exciting stampedes, all scenes so memorable. Then our return to New Orleans, our lovely camp at Carrollton, under those grand live-oaks festooned with Spanish moss. But all these are passed, we receive orders to report to Columbus, Ohio, to be mustered out, and in August, 1865, after FOUR long years we, as a company, called the roll for the LAST TIME.

That Day you presented me with this beautiful Gold Watch, as a token of love I can truthfully say, I fully appreciate your gift, and often think of my comrades who shared my love, and I often wondered where you all were. And how many of you had crossed the river and answered the last roll call, and been mustered out. A few more years and we will all have to answer here, as our names are called. The years are fast flying by, already we are descending the downward grade. Comrades, we are beginning to show the lines of age—the grey hairs and stooped shoulders and heavy tread, tells me we are growing old. But I must say Good-bye; but before I do, I would like to take each one of you by the hand once more, for we cannot all meet here again, although we may have many pleasant reunions, yet there must be some absent and some dead, then, Dear Comrades, taking you by the hand, now beginning to be weary with age, I will say Good-bye. But one word before we go, let us each strive so to live that when the summons comes to us, we be ready for the messenger and for the final great and Grand Reunion in heaven, until that day, Good-bye. Yes, a Long Loving Good-bye.

This first reunion was the largest in point of numbers, and, of course, in interest. Of the sixty-three comrades present, the following twenty-three have passed away, and received their final Muster Out, viz:

T. C. Ackerson, James C. Baxter, Henry Baker, George C.

Bean, R. C. Courtner, Samuel Daily, Adam Esterline, John Hansel, C. T. Lemon, Cyrus Lowman, Isaac N. Mitchell, Milt G. Mitchell, John McGrath, J. J. Neely, George Rosebrook, Samuel Robinson, F. M. Snyder, Horace N. Taylor, William Underwood, William Warick, and Philip Hyoner.

From this and succeeding reunions came the compilation of this history. At the first one held August 9th, 1884, a permanent reunion organization was effected by the election of Fletcher White as President, T. C. Ackerson, George Humphreys, H. C. Campbell, Findley Torrence, and Lt. I. N. Mitchell and Pomeroy Mitchell, as Vice-Presidents, and Horace N. Taylor as Secretary; and it was voted to hold reunions annually. A committee to select the place was named, and New Carlisle was selected as the next place at which the reunion of 1885 should be held. The attendance at the second reunion, held Aug. 14, 1865, at New Carlisle, consisted largely of the same persons in attendance the previous year, with the addition of some new faces, those of Calvin, Reed, David Lowman, R. Friermood, Jeff Jones, James Burgess, and George Cox, being present. Letters were read from Lt. Ed. Funston, Iola, Kan.; James M. Miller, Washington, D. C.; Earl Bradford and Alvin C. Van Meter, Truro, N. S. A constitution and by-laws were adopted and the old officers re-elected.

At the reunion of 1885 a constitution and by-laws were adopted. Annual Reunions were determined upon. This meeting was held on the fair grounds at Springfield, Ohio. Officers for next year, President, Fletcher White; Vice-President, Joe Ross; Secretary, A. N. Mitchell; Treasurer, Phil Hysner.

The reunion of 1886, was also held at New Carlisle, on August 5th, in a beautiful grove, and a sumptuous banquet spread by the ladies in an adjoining building. Among the new faces present were those of James C. Ellis, Adam

Schmell, John F. McGilton, Robert Wingfield, W. L. Wagoner, Jacob Rutter, J. W. Plummer, Jake Tyler, James H. Miller, and Wm. Underwood. A committee with James M. Miller as chairman was appointed to gather data and material for writing the history of the battery.

Letters were read from Lieut's Ed Funston, Dan Dawson, C. S. Chancellor, and others. It was voted to place the old battery flag, donated by the ladies of New Carlisle, in the keeping of Comrade J. M. Bolinger.

The reunion of 1887, was held at the Clarke county Fair Grounds, in Springfield, Ohio. The old officers were all re-elected for the following year. Forty-two were present.

The reunion of 1888, was again held at New Carlisle. Officers elect, President, Fletcher White; Vice President, Joe Ross; Secretary, W. S. McKinney; Treasurer, Phil Hysner.

THE SIXTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1889, was held at Springfield, Ohio. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....	Jasper Botkin.
Vice-President.....	James M. Runyon.
Treasurer.....	James H. Burges.
Secretary.....	James M. Yeaxell.

Comrade Tom C. Ackerson, treated to watermelons, etc.

Thirty-five were present.

THE SEVENTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1890, was held at Catawba, Clarke County, August 28th, 1890, and was a great success. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....	Horace N. Taylor.
Vice-President.....	Phil Hysner.
Treasurer.....	Cyrus Lowman.
Secretary.....	James M. Bolinger.

Comrade Jasper Botkin roasted a calf, and Comrade Win. Hunter roasted a hog. Others, both Comrades and citizens, contributed to a grand feast. Lieut. Neut Mitchell, and others gave short addresses, and an enjoyable day was spent. This was the last reunion that Lieut. Mitchell attended.

Thirty were present.

THE EIGHTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1891, was held in the Town Hall. at New Carlisle, August 27th. 1891. Thirty-nine comrades present. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....Findley D. Torrence.
 Vice-President.....Philip Hysner.
 Treasurer.....J. L. McKinney.
 Secretary.....James M. Bolinger.

A committee was appointed to get up a Muster Roll, and the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphan's Home, at Xenia, was selected as the place of the next reunion.

THE NINTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1892, was held at O. S. & S. O. Home, Xenia, Ohio, September 6th. 1892. Twenty-six comrades were present. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....George Brier.
 Vice-President.....Philip Hysner.
 Treasurer.....S. McK. Stafford.
 Secretary.....James M. Bolinger.

This reunion under the direction of Comrade President Findley Torrence, was a very pleasant one; thorough arrangement had been made. The meeting and dinner were held in a hall. After which all were taken out to the Orphans' Home, where we were shown all through the buildings and grounds, with its various schools and shops for training

both mind and hand. An address was made by Comrade Belmer, at whose request the Old Flag was unfurled, all in tatters and so bad that soon it will not bear unfurling at all. It was reverently saluted by all the comrades. He stated that it was just thirty-one years that day that he started for the army, and had not seen the old flag since coming home, this being his first reunion. Comrade Hansel, the oldest comrade living, was also present. A fine address was also made by the Superintendent of the Orphan's Home.

THE TENTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1893, was held at the home of Comrade George Briers, two miles west of New Carlisle, Ohio, August 24th, 1893. Thirty-five comrades present, but over one hundred with wives and children. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....	A. P. Mitchell.
Vice-Presidents.....	T. C. Ackerson, J. M. Runyon.
Treasurer.....	S. McK. Stafford.
Secretary.....	Phil Hysner.

A partial sketch of the battery's history and services were given by Pomeroy Mitchell, and short talks by others. The reunion was a most enjoyable one, and Comrade Briers' hospitality highly appreciated.

THE ELEVENTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1894, was held at Enon, Ohio, September 19, 1894. Thirty-five comrades were present. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....	J. M. Runyon.
Vice-President.....	William Hunter.
Treasurer.....	J. M. Yeazell.
Secretary.....	Jasper Botkin.

Speeches were made by Comrades Fin Torrence, Mitchell and others, and letters were read from absent comrades.

THE TWELFTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1895, was held at Catawba, Clarke County, Ohio, August 23d, 1895. Thirty-four comrades were present. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....	T. C. Ackerson.
Vice-President.....	J. L. McKinney.
Treasurer.....	Wm. McKinney.
Secretary.....	F. M. Yeazell.

Letters of regret were received from Lieut. N. Mitchell, J. J. Garver, J. P. Corey, and Fletcher White, A. McConkey, Chas. Kester, and C. S. Forgy were made honorary members of the Survivors Association. Short speeches were made by Comrades Torrence, Miranda, Mitchell, Neer, Yeazell, McConkel and others. The financial status was reported good.

THE THIRTEENTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1896, was held at Osborne, Ohio, August 20, 1896. Twenty-six comrades being present. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....	S. McK. Stafford.
Vice-President.....	Philip Hysner.
Treasurer.....	George W. Brier.
Secretary.....	T. J. Miranda.

Comrades T. C. Ackerson and the colored cook, Jacob Tyler, were reported as having died since last reunion. Comrade Belmer made an address to the comrades on the subject "Friendship, Hardship, and Hardtack," which was listened to with much interest, as it was full of thought, bringing up the past and the peculiar ties formed in the companionship of

danger, and binding us together now in a bond different from the other relations of life.

Speeches were also made by Comrades Brier, Torrence, Cory, Runyon, Hysner, Smith, Mitchell, Patton and McKinney. Comrade Belmer was appointed a committee of one to have the proceedings of this reunion published in the Osborne paper and mail a copy to each comrade and widow of whom we have addresses. One hundred and forty-one copies were mailed.

THE FOURTEENTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1897, was held at New Carlisle, Ohio, August 19th, 1897. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....	S. McK. Stafford.
Vice-President.....	Philip Hysner.
Treasurer.....	George W. Brier.
Secretary.....	T. J. Miranda.

Comrade T. J. Miranda's home and spacious yard, under the shade of beautiful trees, was the scene of a happy gathering at this reunion. While the dinner was served in a large barn across the street. Letters of regret were read from absent Comrades Earl Bradford, Underwood and Ryan, and from Mrs. Rosebrook announcing the death of her husband, George Rosebrook. Comrade Fletcher White had sent a lot of canes to be distributed to comrades he named. These canes were made from a hickory tree he had cut from the Champion's Hill battlefield, and had shipped to Washington, D. C. These souvenirs are highly valued by the boys and will be kept all their days and handed down to the next generation. Speeches, songs and readings by comrades and comrades' children and others were highly enjoyed.

THE FIFTEENTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1898 was again held at New Carlisle, Ohio, September 13th, 1889, thirty comrades being present. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....James Cowan.
 Vice-President.....F. M. Yeazell.
 Treasurer.....J. L. McKinney.
 Secretary.....W. S. McKinney.

This reunoin was held in the grounds of the New Carlisle Bank. Letters were read from Comrades General McGinnis, D. Underwood, Robertson, and Wade.

Pomeroy Mitchell gave an interesting account of the movements of the battery from its organization to muster out. Aberfelda, near Springfield, was selected as the next place of reunion. A vote of thanks was returned to the New Carlisle Bank for the use of the grounds.

THE SIXTEENTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1899, was held at Snyder's Park, Springfield, Ohio, formerly known as Aberfelda, on August 17th, 1899. Twenty-seven comrades being present. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....T. J. Miranda.
 Vice-President.....M. G. Mitchell.
 Treasurer:.....J. L. McKinney.
 Secretary.....W. S. McKinney.

Addresses were made by comrades and others, and letters were read from Comrades Hoover, Oyster, Hanks, and Mrs. George Rosebrook. Accompanying Comrade Hanks' letters was a poem which was well read by Mrs. M. G. Mitchell. The poem will be published with the proceedings. For several years past there had been a committee to draft suitable resolu-

tions on the death of comrades. This was now discontinued and the secretary is instructed to note the deaths and report at each meeting. No record has been kept of the deaths occurring from year to year. If this could have been done the information would now be very valuable. But in many cases comrades were far away, and their addresses unknown, nothing heard from them, and their death not known at the time, only learned incidentally afterwards. At this reunion the old flag was once more carefully unfurled and put in the center of a photograph taken of a group of those present. It is probably the last time the flag can be unfurled, as it is falling to pieces when handled.

THE SEVENTEENTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1900, was held at Shartle's Grove, one mile east of Orsborn, Ohio, August 24th, 1900. Thirty-one comrades being present. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....	Jacob Esterline.
Vice-President.....	
Treasurer.....	J. L. McKinney.
Secretary.....	W. S. McKinney.

During the past year and since the last reunion seven comrades were reported to have died, the largest death list reported in any one year since the war. Comrade Jake Esterline extended a cordial invitation to the comrades to hold the reunion at his home next year, which was enthusiastically accepted. Comrade Belmer was instructed to have the proceedings published as usual.

THE EIGHTEENTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1901, was held at the home of Comrade Esterline, at Fairfield, Ohio, August 29th, 1901. Twenty-nine comrades were present. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....	T. J. Miranda.
Vice-President.....	M. G. Mitchell.
Treasurer.....	George W. Brier.
Secretary.....	W. S. McKinney.

This reunion at Comrade Esterline's proved a most enjoyable one. Our comrade had made ample preparation for our entertainment and comfort. Perhaps, it may be an item of interesting record to give the names of those comrades who were present; some of these are present at almost every reunion, being conveniently situated and deeply interested in these meetings. Those present were: J. Esterline, Pumphrey, D. Sheets, Cowan, Stafford, Runyon, Kinert, W. S. McKinney, Sintz, Poling, T. Meredith, Bagford, Ross, Belmer, Arnett, Brier, M. G. Mitchell, Tuttle, Foreman, F. Yeazell, Hunter, Smith, Jenkins, Bolinger, Torrence, Mereness.

It was proposed to get dinner at the hotel at the next reunion at Tecumseh Park, but the ladies wanted to continue the basket dinners.

Heartfelt talks were made by Comrades Belmer, Torrence, Tuttle, Jenkins, Poling, a Salvation Army soldier, Esterline and others, and these talks all manifested the good fellowship existing. At parting, all felt grateful to Comrade Esterline and family for their cordial welcome and untiring efforts to afford us a good time, and a hearty vote of thanks was tendered them.

THE NINETEENTH REUNION.

The reunion of 1902, was held at Tecumseh Park, Medway, Ohio, August 28th, 1902. Thirty-one comrades present. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....	George W. Brier.
Vice-President.....	Philip Hysner.

Treasurer and Secretary.....S. McK. Stafford.

During the past year and since the last reunion, three comrades were reported to have died. Their names were Milton G. Mitchell, Jacob R. Fry, and J. C. Neer. Letters were received and read from Comrades Underwood, Drewett, Graham and Mrs. Rosebrook. Comrade Pomeroy Mitchell reported a letter from the State Commission having in charge the making of the positions of Ohio troops at the siege of Vicksburg. A committee, consisting of Comrades P. Mitchell, J. Q. Smith, and F. D. Torrence were appointed to co-operate with the commission in locating the position of our battery at Vicksburg.

At the request of several, Comrades Mitchell related the circumstances attending the wounding and death of the Captain at Champion's Hill. An invitation was extended to the immediate relatives of deceased comrades to attend the reunions. An invitation from Comrade Brier to meet at his home to hold the reunion next year was cordially accepted.

THE TWENTIETH REUNION.

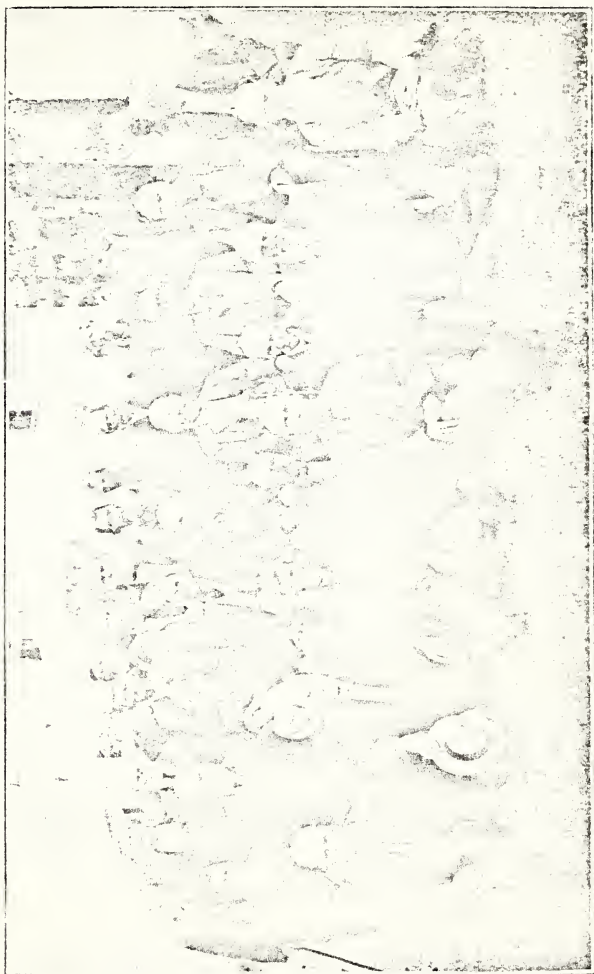
The reunion of 1903, was held at the home of Comrade George W. Brier, near New Carlisle, Ohio, August 27, 1903. Thirty-one members present. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....George W. Brier.

Vice-President.....Philip Hysner.

Treasurer and Secretary.....S. McK. Stafford.

This reunion was a most pleasant one. Those arriving in cars were conveyed to Comrade Brier's in rigs of various kinds. The spacious yard of this beautiful hospitable home was a fine place to meet, and the great trees afforded ample shade. A number of the comrades wrote letters regretting their inability to be present, and others sent cordial greetings.



Comrades Present at the Reunion of the 16th Battery August 27, 1903

Comrades Wm. Warwick and Henry Dawson were reported to have died since last reunion.

The committee to locate the battery monument at Vicksburg reported progress. The monument will be placed the coming year. Comrade Mitchell made a statement taken from official records of the service rendered by the battery at Champion's Hill. A committee was appointed to revise the membership roll of the association, as some have not been heard from for years. A vote of thanks was tendered to Comrade Brier and family for their generous entertainment. A letter was received from Comrade James M. Miller in which he referred to steps which he had taken to procure material from the records in Washington to form a basis for the battery history. Future reunions will record more in this matter.

THE TWENTY-FIRST REUNION.

The reunion of 1904, was held at Tecumseh Park, Medway, Ohio, August 25th, 1904. Twenty-six members present. Officers were elected as follows:

President.....George W. Brier.

Key to Illustration on Opposite Page

REAR ROW STANDING

1 Pvt. Horace N. Taylor; 2 Corp. William Foreman; 3 Corp. Henry B. Belmer; 4 Corp. Samuel McK. Stafford; 5 Pvt. David Sheets; 6 Corp. James L. McKinney; 7 Corp. Pomeroy Mitchell; 8 Pvt. Thomas J. Miranda; 9 Pvt. Jacob Esterline; 10 Pvt. John P. Sheets; 11 Pvt. Philip Hysner; 12 Pvt. William Abner.

SECOND ROW SEATED

14 Pvt. James A. Stewart; 15 Pvt. Joseph Ross; 16 Sergt. Joseph P. Corey; 17 Pvt. William Merriness; 18 Art'r James Cowan; 19 Pvt. J. Quincy Smith; 20 Corp. Findley D. Torrence; 21 Corp. A. Bartly Mitchell; 22 Corp. George Poling.

LOW FRONT

23 Pvt. William Wallace; 24 Sergt. James M. Bullinger; 25 Pvt. Thomas Meredith; 26 Pvt. Theodore L. Pamphrey; 27 Corp. George W. Brier; 28 Pvt. Oscar Bene Kinert; 29 Pvt. William Hunter; 30 Pvt. James Bayford.

Vice-President.....Philip Hysner.

Treasurer and Secretary.....S. McK. Stafford.

Letters were received from absent comrades, Hicks, Geo. Maple, Gowdy, Wade, Underwood, Corey, Tuttle, White, Miller, and Mrs. Rosebrook. Mrs. J. B. Dice reported the death of her husband; Isaac Bollman was also reported as having died since last reunion. The monument committee was continued until after the dedication of the monument, when a number of the comrades expect to go to Vicksburg to participate. The committee on revising the roll reported and recommended the dropping of fifty names. The report called forth discussion and criticisms, but with a few amendments was adopted.

Comrade James M. Miller had sent a letter accompanying a history of the battery, in manuscript which he, with the assistance of Comrade Fletcher White, had carried as far as they could from the material they had, and asking that the association take up the matter by appointing a committee to revise and add their recollections, and asking all the comrades to write out their recollections to be woven together with what was presented in as complete a story as possible at this late day. A committee was appointed consisting of A. P. Mitchell, Belmer, and Stafford, to continue work on the matter; the chairman of the committee consented to act on condition the comrades promised to write out their recollections and incidents, which they did.

About thirty copies of a pamphlet folder "Historic Vicksburg," gotten up by the State Monument Commission, were distributed to the comrades.

THE TWENTY-SECOND REUNION.

The reunion of 1905, was held at Snyder's Park, Springfield, Ohio, August 31st, 1905. Twenty-nine comrades were pres-

ent. Officers elected as follows:

President.....Findley D. Torrence.

Vice-President.....Forgot to elect one.

Treasurer and Secretary.....H. B. Belmer.

The committee on monument reported that some eight or ten went down to Vicksburg in May, 1905, and attended the unveiling of the Ohio monuments on the battlefield, and that they identified the position of our battery on the line with absolute certainty, and that the Battery Monument is placed on the avenue in front of the position we occupied, while the position is definitely marked by a mounted gun. The chairman, Pomeroy Mitchell, also gave a very interesting account of their visit to the battlefields of Champion's Hill and Port Gibson, at both of which places the natives made them welcome, and did all in their power to make their visit pleasant; and at Port Gibson, they even insisted on paying their hotel bills and livery hire. A number of photographs were shown of the Battery Monument at Vicksburg, the Champion's Hill and Port Gibson battlefields. They made inquiry at the latter place about our buried gun. The people said none had ever been dug up, but the place where they thought it was buried had been filled up several feet, and then the comrades, were not prepared to dig.

The chairman of the History Committee reported that nothing had been done because only one of the comrades had written him anything. It was felt that the matter ought not to be dropped or delayed longer and, as the chairman stated, that he could not give time to the subject, a new committee consisting of Comrades Belmer, Stafford and Corey, was appointed to work on the matter.

The Dayton Soldiers' Home was selected as the place of the next reunion, with dinner to be secured on or near the grounds.

TWENTY-THIRD REUNION

Was held at the Soldiers' Home, Dayton, O., Sept. 5, 1906. The business session was held in Memorial Hall, on the grounds. Dinner was secured at a nearby restaurant, a precedent probably for the future. Twenty-six present. Parts of a most interesting letter from Lt. Murdock was read, in which he gave an account of his travels, explorations, shipwreck and total loss of his all, his mining ventures, losses, etc. All the comrades were deeply interested and rejoiced once more to hear from an officer held in so high esteem. The Committee on History reported their work done to the best of their ability, though imperfect, yet a gratifying account of the battery's work has been brought together. Comrades Miller, White and the committee were given credit and praise for their untiring perseverance in the matter. A unique feature will be the portraits of comrades, views of winter cabins, battlefields, Vicksburg Monument, etc. The book is in print now, though no proof reading done yet. The reunion next year will be at New Carlisle. Officers, J. M. Bolinger, President; T. J. Miranda, Secretary and Treasurer.

SIXTEENTH INDEPENDENT BATTERY OHIO VOLUNTEER LIGHT ARTILLERY.

This battery was mustered into service September 5, 1861, at Cincinnati, Ohio, to take effect from August 20, 1861, by Lew Wilson, Captain 19th Infantry, U. S. Army, to serve three years.

On the expiration of its term of service the original members, 38 in number, except Veterans, were mustered out; and the organization composed of Veterans and Recruits was retained in service until Aug. 2, 1865, when it was mustered out at Camp Chase, Ohio, by Charles Sprawl, Captain and

A. D. C., in accordance with orders from the War Department.

The official list of battles in which the battery bore an honorable part has not been published in orders by the War Department, but the following list has been compiled from records, &c.

Doniphan, Mo.....	April 2-5, 1862.
Duvall's Bluff, Ark.....	January 16, 1863.
Port Gibson, Miss.....	May 1, 1863.
Fourteen Mile Creek, Miss.....	May 12, 1863.
Champion's Hill, Miss.....	May 16, 1863.
Vicksburg, Miss.....	May 18, to July 4, 1863.
Jackson, Miss.....	July 9-16, 1863.

Extract Ohio State roster.

LAST POST OFFICE ADDRESSES AND RESIDENCES OF THE SURVIVORS
OF THE SIXTEENTH OHIO BATTERY, SO FAR AS KNOWN TO
THE ASSOCIATION TO THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SIX.

E. H. Funston, Iola, Allen County, Kansas.

George Murdock, Sicamous Junction, Yale County, British
Columbia.

Joseph P. Corey, Seven Mile, Butler County, Ohio.

R. Earl Bradford, Espanola, New Mexico.

Asa N. Mitchell, Iola, Allen County, Kansas.

Joseph S. Gowdy, 404 So. Tenth st., Monmouth, Illinois.

James M. Bolinger, New Carlisle, Ohio.

A. Pomoroy Mitchell, New Carlisle, Ohio.

Fletcher White, Washington, D. C.

L. H. Anglebarger, Tipton City, Ohio.

William Foreman, Plattsburg, R. F. D., Ohio.

George H. Humphreys, Urbana, Ohio.

John N. Oliver, Argusville, N. Dakota.

Findley D. Torrence, Xenia, Ohio.

George W. Poling, Dayton, R. F. D., Ohio.

George W. Brier, New Carlisle, Ohio.

A. B. Mitchell, 1810 Calvert ave., Indianapolis, Indiana.

S. McK. Stafford, New Carlisle, Ohio.

Henry B. Belmer, Osborne, Ohio.

James L. McKinney, New Carlisle, R. F. D., Ohio.

James Cowan, Springfield, R. F. D., Ohio.

Jacob Funderburg, Rocky Ford, Colorado.

Andrew E. Snodgrass, Wiseman, P. O., Ohio.
John Arnett, Springfield, Ohio.
William Abney, Noblesville, R. F. D., Indiana.
N. B. Akers, New Carlisle, Ohio.
John Baney, Enon, Clark County, Ohio.
Jasper Botkin, Mechanicsburg, Ohio.
James Bagford, Yellow Springs, Green County, R. F. D., Ohio.
Lewis H. Cyster, 318 Seventh st., Jersey City, New Jersey.
Michael Casey, Dunkirk, Indiana.
William R. Corey, Soldiers' Home, Danville, Illinois.
Henry V. Creamer, De Graff, Ohio.
Henry Daron, Pleasant Hill, Cherokee County, Kansas.
Dr. Van Deaton, Alcony, Miami County, Ohio.
Josiah Drewitt, Muncie, Indiana.
Philip Davis, Bradford, Ohio.
W. K. Dean, Pitchin, Clarke County, Ohio.
Jacob Esterline, Fairfield, Ohio.
John Frierhood, Fairfield, Ohio.
George Frederick, Warren Mills, Wisconsin.
George Greaser, Tecumseh, Kansas.
Oscar Greenleaf, Kiowa, Kansas.
Jeremiah Griffith, Springfield, Ohio.
Henry C. Graham, Lincoln, Nebraska.
Henry Henderson, New Carlisle, Ohio.
W. R. Hicks, Ligonier, Noble County, Ohio.
George Hoover, Paris, Illinois.
William Hunter, Catawba, Clarke County, Ohio.
Abram Hatfield, Wabash, Indiana.
H. Theodore Jacobs, Zanestfield, Ohio.
John P. Jenkins, Star City, Palaska County, Indiana.
Gordon C. Kennedy, New Carlisle, Ohio.
Oscar B. Kinert, New Carlisle, Ohio.

William A. Leetham, Lawrenceville, Indiana.

James W. McClure, Iola, Allen County, Kansas.

W. S. McKinney Springfield, Ohio.

Thomas N. Maple, Kenton, Ohio.

Thomas Meredith, New Carlisle, Ohio.

Joseph Kreamer, Chicago, Illinois.

William Mareness, Marion, Ohio.

X James M. Miller, 25 The Victoria, Washington, D. C.

Thomas J. Miranda, New Carlisle, Ohio.

George W. Maple, Mound City, Missouri.

William Marsh, Watertown, Iowa.

Henry Maxwell, Springfield, Ohio.

Solomon Merritt, Springfield, Ohio.

William Mosier, Charloe, Paulding County, Ohio.

Harry Oglesby, Independence, Missouri.

Edward Pagett, St. Louis, Missouri.

Watson D. Parsons, Gallion, Ohio.

Theodore W. Patton, Sulphor Springs, Indiana.

Alexander Peterson, Rolla, Missouri.

Samuel Poland, Ward No. 17, Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio.

Joseph Plummer, New Carlisle, Ohio.

Charles E. Polley, Dayton, Ohio.

Theodore L. Pumphrey, 34 Eagle st., Dayton Ohio.

Brock Quigley, Gallion, Ohio.

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Joseph Ross, New Carlisle, Ohio.

J. M. Runyon, Catawba, Ohio.

Jacob Rutter, West Lebanon, Indiana.

William Robinson, Greenville, Illinois.

David Sheets, Snyderville, Clarke County, Ohio.

John P. Sheets, Springfield, Ohio.

George Sintz, Seattle, Washington.

J. Quincy Smith, New Carlisle, Ohio.

Levi Snyder, Brock, Ohio.
 James A. Stewart, Port Jefferson, Dark County, Ohio.
 Fred Schmahl, Springfield, Ohio.
 B. F. Shoup, Battle Ground, Indiana.
 George Shroyer, Champaign, Illinois.
 Emory Sparrow, Springfield, Ohio.
 Henry E. Suddoth.
 Charles Schmell, Cleveland, Ohio.
 Daniel Toland, Logansport, Indiana.
 Alvan C. Van Meter, care of American Consul Dawson,
 Yukon Ty., Can.
 Daniel Underwood, White Salmon, Klikitat County, Washing-
 ton.
 John W. Wade, Chenoa, McLean County, Illinois.
 George N. Whitcomb, Parkersburg, West Virginia.
 Francis Yeazell, Springfield, Ohio.
 J. Milton Yeazell, Springfield, Ohio.
 William Wallace, Moran, Clinton County, Indiana.
 Dr. Chas. H. Humphreys, Cor. Jefferson and First sts., Day-
 ton, Ohio.
 Samuel Siess, Lebanon, Ohio.
 W. H. Hanks, Fairbury, Illinois.
 Henry W. Campbell, Vienna Cross Roads, Clark County, Ohio.
 Daniel Tuttle, Duarte, Los Angeles County, California.
 James Richcreek, West Mansfield, Ohio.

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